Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Christmas Day.

Thursday next, December 25, will be Christmas Day, the great Christian holiday of the year. It is safe to say that many hearts will be made happy and that the children especially will rejoice at its advent.

As by the nature of the day it is especially a holiday to be observed in the home there will not be much of a public nature going on in this city. The charitable organizations will see that dinners are distributed among those who are unable to provide themselves with the good cheer which is typical of the season and none will knowingly be allowed to go hungry or cold.

At the various government stations about the city the day will be observed as a holiday, when only necessary work will be done and special menus will be served at noon. From the Training Station a number of apprentices of the first rank will be given a few days' leave of absence to allow them to visit their homes.

The Christmas celebrations of the Sunday Schools will begin to come along next week and the children will be made happy thereby. Special services by the churches and Sunday Schools will be held.

Newport's sons and daughters in schools and colleges are already beginning to gather at home for the holidays, many of the schools having closed last night.

The MERCURY wishes every one a very merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

At the study meeting of the Unity club Tuesday evening last two papers were read, the first by Miss Grace Brazier on "A Half Hour with the Artist J. F. Millet", and the second by Mr. Hugh L. Taylor on the "History of Postage Stamps". Both papers contained much matter of interest and value.

Sixteen members of the Newport County club and their friends sat down to a dinner in the club rooms Thursday evening. Caterer Dennis Owens served the dinner and proved that his culinary skill is of no mean order. It was voted to repeat the entertainment three months hence.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Valentine Sandford have announced the marriage of their sister, Grace May, to Mr. Herbert Lincoln Dyer on Wednesday, December 17, at Newton Centre, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Dyer will be at home after February 1st at 21 Cranston avenue in this city.

Grand Master Sumner Mowry and his suite of grand officers paid an official visit to Excelsior Lodge, No. 49, I. O. O. F., this week. A collation was served and a pleasant social time was enjoyed after the exemplification of the work.

The Newport and Wickford Railroad and Steamboat Company has been sued for $1000 by Dr. F. Jerome Davis, administrator for the estate of the late Clarence W. Coffin, for money alleged to be due Mr. Coffin at the time of his death.

Mrs. Selma Sherman, wife of Mr. Stephen Albro Sherman, died at her home in Campello, Mass., on Wednesday of this week. Mr. Sherman is the son of Mr. John S. Sherman, formerly of this city.

Mr. Antone DeFray is able to be out after an illness of some weeks.

The public schools closed for the Christmas holidays last night.

Mr. John D. Child is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. Francis Hynes is in town visiting relatives.

More Winter.

The month of December in Newport has not been all that the people would desire, especially in view of the scarcity and high price of coal. The remarkable cold spell of last week was succeeded by a blizzard of no uncertain dimensions on Saturday and Sunday. About seven inches of snow fell, accompanied by wind and a lowering temperature.

All day Saturday there was a fall of snow, light and insignificant, until late in the afternoon. About four o'clock the snow turned to hail and then again to snow, which fell rapidly while a strong northeast wind prevailed. The snow formed rapidly on the ground and by six o'clock a considerable quantity had fallen, enough at any rate to seriously impede travel about the city. At supper time the storm was about at its height and those who sought their homes were in most cases obliged to walk as the cars had abandoned any attempt to make schedule time and could not be depended on at all. Those pedestrians who lived in the vicinity of Broadway were obliged to face the wind and the biting snow which was very painful to their exposed faces. The motormen on the unprotected fronts of the local street cars suffered greatly from the effects of the storm.

During the afternoon all steamers running into this city discontinued their trips owing to the violence of the storm. The trains all through New England, as well as in this immediate vicinity, were seriously delayed and the mails were very late in consequence.

Sunday morning the streets presented a very wintry appearance. The snow was quite deep on a level and it drifted quite badly, especially on the island. In fact there was no car in on the island road from early Saturday evening until about midnight Sunday night. During the night of Saturday a snow plow of the local line was sent out about eight miles on the island but was obliged to return without finding a car. Again Sunday morning the plow was sent out and was of considerable assistance in opening the line.

Sunday morning some property owners stayed at home from church to shovel off their walks and others stayed at home from church and did not shovel off their walks. By afternoon however the walks had been cleared on the principal streets so that walking was not very bad. The sleighing was very good where the snow was not too deep.

Tuesday a warm rain came up and soon made havoc with the snow. The streets were filled with slush and water and the walking was abominable. But it ended at last and the streets are now free from snow.

St. John's Lodge.

At the one hundred and fifty-third annual communication of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., held Monday evening, the following officers were elected:

Worshipful Master—W.·. Robert W. Curry.
Senior Warden—Bro. Edward P. Luke.
Junior Warden—Bro. George C. Lawton.
Treasurer—W.·. James G. Topham.
Secretary—R.·. W.·. Ara Hildreth.

The newly elected Worshipful Master announced the appointment of the following officers:

Chaplain—W.·. Overton G. Langley.
Senior Deacon—Bro. George Melville.
Junior Deacon—Bro. Charles A. James.
Senior Steward—Bro. George Wright.
Junior Steward—Bro. John Fraser.
Marshal—Bro. William Carry.
Sentinel—Bro. Alexander Nicol.
Musical Director—Bro. William R. Boone.
Tyler—Bro. J. Gottlieb Spingler.

The officers were installed by Walter A. Presbrey, district deputy grand master, assisted by John A. Tilliston, grand master of ceremonies.

A. C. Titus Co.

One of the most attractive stores to do shopping in for the Christmas holidays is the A. C. Titus Co., where is to be found one of the finest lines of bric-a-brac, toys, etc., ever exhibited in Newport. Mr. Titus has spared no pains or expense to make his store attractive for the holiday season. He has also added additional pieces of fancy furniture, suitable for gifts, which have attracted much attention for their individual beauty. The store presents a beautiful picture at night when brilliantly lighted and attracts much attention.

Mr. William O. Milne, for nearly twenty-one years foreman of the job printing department of the Daily News, has purchased that branch of the business and will hereafter conduct it under his own name. Mr. Milne is a veteran of the Civil War and a member of the city council.

Steamer Squantum, which went into winter quarters here last fall, has been sent to the war department for use at New London and has been taken to Providence to be overhauled.

Mr. [illegible] has been spending a few days in New York the past week.

The Proposed Gun Factory.

Another public meeting by the Board of Trade on the proposition of the Whitney Safety Firearm Company to locate their factory in Newport was held in the Mercury building on Thursday afternoon. The second meeting had rather a smaller attendance than the first but considerable interest was manifested in the project by those present.

Among those present were Mr. Whitney, President Vernon of the Board of Trade, Messrs. William H. Hughes, A. Manton Chace, Street Commissioner McLeish and others. There was no formal meeting but the project was explained to those who had not been present at the former meeting. President Vernon stated that he had two men who had promised to take 1600 shares and a Connecticut man had promised to invest $10,000 as soon as the factory is located.

Mr. Vernon had a typewritten statement of the proposition about as follows:

"It is proposed to organize a company with an authorized capital of $1,000,000, divided into 100,000 shares of a par value of $10 each, full paid and non-assessable. Of this amount 10,000 shares are now offered for public subscription at $7.50 per share on the following terms:

"Ten per cent of the amount subscribed will be paid in at the time of making the application, the balance to be paid in nine equal payments.

"The company when organized will take over the patents, special tools and other assets of the Whitney Safety Firearms Company of Maine, place the same in a factory in Newport and proceed with the manufacture of the various firearms.

"Of the remainder of the capital stock 10,000 shares to be set aside to be sold at par after the first allotment is exhausted for the purpose of increasing the business, and 30,000 to be placed in the treasury to be sold only at such time in the future as the board of directors may decide that it is necessary to do so.

"One half of the entire capitalization has thus been set aside for the use of the business. The other half will be turned over to the Whitney people for the purpose of acquiring title to the present company, which title will at once pass to the new company.

"It is understood that the stock transferred to the Whitney interest will be deposited with a trustee as a guarantee that it will not be sold before the first two allotments are disposed of. This stock will be allowed to participate in the earnings and dividends of the company but cannot be otherwise disposed of.

"Subscribers may purchase shares on the instalment plan at their option, but on all subscriptions paid in full at the time of making application there will be a bonus of one extra share with every ten shares purchased."

Mr. Vernon stated that the amount needed for immediate use would be $25,000, of which amount the sum of $10,000 would be expended to procure the release of the tools and other assets of the old company. Mr. Whitney exhibited his guns to those present and they elicited very favorable comment. A statement was made to the effect that Providence stands ready to put the company on its feet at once if Newport does not want it.

Coal is Still Scarce.

The local coal situation does not seem to improve very much. The Reynolds Company still has coal, as in fact they have had right through the winter, but the other dealers find this useful article very hard to obtain. The Reynolds Company had two schooner loads arrive this week and they were unloaded as rapidly as possible but the amount received proved to be only a drop in the bucket. One great difficulty encountered is the scarcity of delivery teams and every sort of conveyance has been pressed into service. Langley's wharf presents a very busy appearance every day when every manner of conveyance from the boys' sleds to ox teams of the farmers are drawn up there waiting to be supplied with coal. Owing to the scarcity of fuel there is some talk of closing the churches and in fact some of the evening meetings during the week have already been cut off in order to economize on coal. It is fortunate that the schools have closed for the holidays for the supplies in the bins are by no means large.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of Rev. Louis J. Deady, pastor of St. Joseph's Church, will be observed in the hall of the school tomorrow evening.

Mrs. Anastasia Crossman Robinson, sister of Mrs. Philip S. Taggart, died on Sunday last in Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. John E. Seabury has been on the sick list but is again able to be out.

Mr. Vanderbilt's Condition.

Cornelius Vanderbilt who for 18 days has been battling with typhoid fever has developed peritonitis and his physicians pronounced his condition very grave.

Drs. Austin Flint, Jr., and Theodore C. Janeway, who have been in attendance, called Dr. Delafield. These physicians, together with Dr. A. Brown, who has been assisting Dr. Flint, had a consultation, and issued a bulletin to the effect that the patient had developed a small area of inflammation over the spleen. This subsided and showed no tendency to spread until Thursday, when he developed a generalized peritonitis. His condition is, of course, grave.

The appearance of peritonitis as a complication in typhoid cases is regarded as extremely dangerous, and word of Mr. Vanderbilt's condition was conveyed to his relatives and near friends early in the afternoon.

Dr. Flint remained all day at the house, and was still there with Dr. Brown at midnight. Drs. Delafield and Janeway went away after the consultation, but returned again shortly after 6 o'clock in the evening. Dr. Flint at 7:15 announced that the patient is no worse than he was at noon.

R. T. Wilson, who was in the house while the doctors were in conference, went away with Dr. Janeway. As they were leaving, Mr. Wilson said:

"Mr. Vanderbilt is no worse. We have great hopes."

To Succeed Mr. Peirce.

Two important appointments in the service of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad company have been announced this week. The successor of the late George Peirce as supervisor of the marine district is Mr. J. Howland Gardiner and the consulting engineer of the line is Mr. Stephen Taylor of the W. & A. Fletcher company of New York.

Mr. Gardiner is a young man but possesses marked ability to fill the position. He is a graduate of a leading scientific school and had served for some time as assistant to Mr. Peirce and thus gained a thorough knowledge of the details of his important position. He is a member of a family which has been closely identified with Newport, being a son of the late Captain Stephen A. Gardiner, who was superintendent of the marine district of the company at the time of his death. Mr. Gardiner's mother is a sister of Mr. B. B. H. Sherman, cashier of the Union National Bank.

New Railway Organized.

The corporators of the Newport & Bristol Ferry Railroad Company held a meeting last week for the purpose of organization. The following gentlemen were elected members of the board of directors: Edward A. Brown, Melville Bull, Fred B. Coggeshall, George A. Weaver, Henry C. Anthony and Sumner Wallace. The board of directors elected the following officers:

President—Edward A. Brown.
Vice President—Melville Bull.
Secretary and Treasurer—George A. Weaver.
Auditor—George R. Lawton.

All of the above-named gentlemen are well known in Newport, all being residents of Newport county, with the exception of Sumner Wallace who is a resident of Rochester, N. H. Mr. Wallace is a multi-millionaire who has built a number of electric roads in different parts of New Hampshire. He is a business man of the highest standing and is generally successful in whatever he takes an interest.

Central Baptist Church.

The annual meeting of the Central Baptist church was held Tuesday evening when there was a large attendance. After devotional exercises and the reception of the reports of officers and committees the following officers were elected:

Church Clerk—Samuel W. Marsh.
Church Treasurer—William P. Carr.
Missionary Treasurer—John M. Swan.
Auditor—Nathaniel R. Swinburne.
Sunday School Superintendent—Charles M. Cole.
Secretary—Miss Julia Sheldon.
Treasurer—Ralph R. Barker, Jr.
Standing Committee, for Three Years—Edwin P. Robinson, Benjamin C. Groff, James G. Swinburne.

Previous to holding the business meeting an excellent New England supper was served.

Dr. Creditt's Lecture.

Thursday evening Rev. William Creditt, D. D., of Philadelphia, delivered an interesting oration on "Universal Brotherhood Through Odd Fellowship as an Agency." The speaker showed himself an able orator and his audience was a very appreciative one.

The proceeds were for the benefit of the church.

The Jeter-Lodter company furnished music during the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Andrews are guests of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Huhn in Philadelphia.

Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE.—At the Court of Probate held on Monday, an inventory of the personal estate of Benjamin Howland presented by Julia M. Howland, his Executrix, was allowed and passed for record and leave was granted to the Executrix to dispose of a portion thereof at private sale.

The commissioners on the estate of William H. Bliss presented their report which was referred to the third Monday of January and notice ordered thereon.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—All the sections of highway let out for improvement the past autumn were reported as completed, excepting only 225 feet of the West Main road, on Weaver's hill, and the contractors were given orders on the town treasurer for the balances due to them and included $143 to W. Clarence Peckham for stoning 962 feet of Green End avenue against land of Lydia P. Lewis; $72 to J. Overton Peckham for stoning 650 feet of the Wyatt road against land of Dennis J. Murphy, and $790.60 to J. Overton Peckham for stoning 650 feet of Green End avenue against land of Nathan B. Brown. Other accounts were presented and allowed as follows: James H. Barker, surveyor, repairs on highways in Road District No. 3, $221.70; W. Clarence Peckham, extra stone applied on Green End avenue, in addition to contract work, $22.16; John D. Blair, for services as town sergeant, $25.50; for bounty due sundry persons for killing one mink and four skunks, $3; Sydney R. Johnson, for services as police constable, $5.85; for police twisters and badge, $3.50; John H. Stacy, for testing three platform scales, $5; Benjamin T. White, pointing chimney on town clerk's office, $5; J. Oscar Peckham, for use of land by public while roadbeds were being built against land of Lydia P. Lewis and Nathan B. Brown, $20; Lewis R. Manchester, for services as assistant moderator, November 4, $3.

DEATH OF SARAH T. DENNIS.—Sarah T. Dennis, the widow of Capt. Ayrault W. Dennis, died at her home on Greene's lane last Saturday. Though past four score years she lived without attendant and had so lived for two-and-one-half years. On Sunday, Nov. 22, she was found in a helpless condition on the floor of her dwelling, by her neighbors. She was put into a comfortable condition but began to decline rapidly and in three weeks life was extinct. Her only surviving son and child, Ayrault Wanton, resides in Omaha, Neb., and reached here last Monday. Three of Mrs. Dennis' children were taken from her when comparatively young and she has been a widow since Feb., 1862. She was the sister of the late William H. Thurston of Newport, of Mary A. T. Berry, the wife of the late Dr. Berry, long a practicing dentist in Newport, and also of Elizabeth Thurston. Mrs. Dennis had lived in Middletown for many years, though for a few years she resided in Newport, and at one time occupied the small cottage that formerly stood near the parsonage of St. Mary's church, South Portsmouth, and on the estate of this church, and enjoyed the acquaintance and friendship of the late lamented Hobart Williams, for forty years the devoted rector. She had acquired an extended knowledge of plants and flowers of which she was passionately fond and had at one time some rare and interesting specimens. Her handiwork gave evidence of unusual skill and ability and there remains abundant proof of her genius to design and capacity to construct, in the extraordinary collection of curios and domestic articles found in her recent home. She was a woman of culture and extensive reading, had very positive convictions, clung to her opinions with tenacity, held an elevated standard of life and conduct and expected her contemporaries to conform thereto. In fine a woman of the old school of which very few survive her. Her funeral was solemnized from the Belmont Memorial Chapel in Newport, during the severe rain storm last Tuesday, at which the religious services were conducted by the Rev. E. H. Porter, rector of Emmanuel church.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

C. H. Wrightington has sold for Mrs. Amanda Atkinson to Edward A. Brown a lot of land on the northerly side of Stewart street comprising about 1600 square feet.

Samuel Young has sold his two-tenement house on Houston avenue to Martin Ford.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season of 1903 to Mrs. Joseph Eodhunter Thompson, of New York, the "Parker Cottage," on Clay street and Parker avenue, for the owners, the Hon. George Peabody Wetmore and W. Watts Sherman.

Wm. E. Brightman has sold for Frederick B. Coggeshall, his store and 2,718 square feet of land on Marlborough street, to Rebecca Kravetz.

Mrs. John Nicholas Brown et al. have rented their cottage on the northerly side of Bellevue court, to Joseph Harriman, for 1903.

Frederick B. Coggeshall has sold to Rebecca Kravetz, for $3,000 the estate bounded southerly, 47 feet, on Marlboro street; westerly, 69 feet, and northerly, 40 feet, by land of the Society of Friends, and easterly, 50 feet, by land of P. H. Horgan, containing 2,718 square feet of land and buildings.

The funeral of the late Patrick W. Goode, tailor at the Training Station, was held last Sunday and was largely attended. All the organizations of which the deceased was a member escorted the body to the train, which conveyed the remains to St. Columba's cemetery.

Two drafts of apprentices have been ordered away from the Training Station, fifty boys having been assigned to the Essex and fifteen to the Monongahela.

J. Stacy Brown, administrator on the estate of the late William C. Cozzens, is paying a dividend of 29 cents on the dollar.

Election of Officers.

Powell Council, No. 65, Home Circle.

Leader—William A. Cottrell.
Vice Leader—William L. Anderson.
Instructor—Ralph P. Rogers.
Past Leader—Robert H. McIntosh.
Secretary—Frank P. King.
Financier—John W. McMahon.
Treasurer—John P. Peckham.
Guide—August Swenson.
Warden—Jesse B. Childs.
Sentinel—James D. Collins.
Medical Examiner—A. Clark Sanford, M. D.
Trustees—Mrs. M. A. McDonald, Mrs. F. L. Booth, Mrs. John F. Titus.

Boyer Lodge, No. 6, A. F. & A. M.

Worshipful Master—Clark C. Brown.
Senior Warden—Aaron C. Perry.
Junior Warden—Louis Lee.
Treasurer—Jackson Carter.
Secretary—James A. Richardson.
Chaplain—James W. Johnson.
Senior Deacon—James T. Hill.
Junior Deacon—James Baker.
Senior Steward—Edmund Johnson.
Junior Steward—Robert Shepard.
Warden—Clifford Johnson.
Tyler—Caleb Harris.

Court Wanton, No. 9, Foresters of America.

Chief Ranger—John W. Murray.
Sub-Chief Ranger—Alexander Nicol.
Treasurer—Joseph Taylor.
Financial Secretary—Samuel A. Hilton.
Recording Secretary—Robert Johnstone.
Lecturer—James Graham.
Senior Woodward—William H. Ackerman.
Junior Woodward—Harry Nason.
Senior Beadle—James Fielding.
Junior Beadle—John McLean.
Surgeon—John H. Sweet, Jr., M. D.
Druggist—Charles M. Cole.
Trustee—George Taylor.

Our Lady of the Isle Council, No. 60, Catholic Benevolent Legion.

Chancellor—Mary Williams.
President—Ellen M. Smith.
Orator—Maria Pitcher.
Secretary—Mary F. Conheeny.
Chaplain—Rev. William B. Meenan.
Collector—Mary F. Sullivan.
Treasurer—Annie S. Manning.
Marshal—Catherine Maguire.
Guard—Mary J. Johnson.
Reception Committee—Mary E. Reagan, Julia A. Sheehan, Catherine M. Dunn, Mary Sullivan, Mary Harrington, Margaret Harrington.

Ocean Lodge, No. 7, A. O. U. W.

Past Master Workman—Frank H. G. Barlow.
Master Workman—George L. Sutherland.
Forman—George E. Swan.
Overseer—Robert P. Peckham.
Recorder—P. B. Dawley.
Financier—David Stevens.
Receiver—William Allen.
Guide—James Hare.
Inside Watch—William O. Milne.
Outside Watch—Robert M. Wilkey.
Organist—Allen C. Griffith.
Representative to Grand Lodge—Frank H. G. Barlow.
Alternate—R. C. Bacheller.
Trustee—R. C. Bacheller.

St. Andrew's Society.

President—Robert Fraine.
Vice President—James McLeish.
Secretary—George Muckle.
Treasurer—Duncan McLean.
Chaplain—Rev. George W. Mead.
Trustees—James Graham, John Mason, David McIntosh, Charles D. Stark, Hugh Williamson.
Auditors—James Rothnie, Hugh Miller.

Ladies' Auxiliary, A. O. H.

President—Mrs. J. J. Sullivan.
Vice President—Mae O'Donnell.
Recording Secretary—Mary E. Sullivan.
Financial Secretary—Mrs. Ernst Voigt.
Treasurer—Nora McDonnell.
Marshal—Margaret Devine.
Sentinel—Bridget McDonnell.

Division No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians.

President—James J. Sullivan.
Vice President—George Lovell.
Recording Secretary—Edward Sullivan.
Financial Secretary—John Fagan.
Treasurer—M. F. Kelley.
Marshal—Edward McCarty.
Trustees—Dr. Edward V. Murphy, D. E. Sullivan and M. J. Kelley.

Steamer St. George, from Antwerp for New York with a general cargo, came into the harbor Thursday short of coal. She procured 10 tons and sailed during the afternoon for New London where the captain hoped to be able to procure more. At any rate the amount he secured here would not suffice to carry him to New York. The steamer had a rough voyage over and her coal supply was practically completely exhausted when she arrived here.

Seaman Gunner Gus Gumpert lost a leg in the performance of his duty at the Torpedo Station on Saturday last. Gumpert was paying out a line on torpedo boat Dahlgren when his foot became entangled in the line. The rope tightened and his foot was cut off cleanly. The injured man was at once attended and was conveyed to the naval hospital at the Training Station where his injuries were dressed.

Christmas shopping is on in earnest and the stores that make a specialty of holiday goods are crowded every day. Some very fine displays are seen. One of the most attractive stores in the city, in any line, is that of the A. C. Titus Company. There is a veritable feast of Christmas gifts displayed upon tables and shelves. The store is very handsomely decorated also.

The large house which is being moved in two parts through the principal streets of Newport is now well up toward Kay street. Thursday night the street railway wires were cut to allow of the passage of the building across the tracks at the foot of Bull street.

The coal dealers are feeling very grateful for the mild weather of the past week which has been some relief from the strain upon them in answering queries as to why they cannot supply coal.

Mrs. William H. Allen, and Miss Irene Allen are in Newport for the holidays, guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Allen.

The condition of Driver Ward of the fire department is reported to show signs of improvement.

Emma Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, held a social in Odd Fellows Hall Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Zabriskie and her daughter have returned to Newport.

DONALD DONALDSON, JR.

Being a True Record and Explanation of the Seven Mysteries Now Associated With His Name In the Public Mind, and of an Eighth, Which Is the Key of the Seven

By HOWARD FIELDING

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CHAPTER I.
THE PROBLEM.

I HAVE known Donald Donaldson, Jr., ever since he was born; indeed, I may say, much longer. There is an entry about him in my diary under date of March 10, 1877, and that is about four years before he saw the light and nearly two years before I first heard of either of his parents or they of each other. In plain words, he was an ideal of mine, a subject of speculation and study, a dweller in my brain before he had an actual existence, so that he might be a tenant of my heart.

It is singular that two romances, many mysteries and a very startling tragedy should hang upon so small and commonplace a peg as this which I shall show you. Twenty odd years ago I made an appointment with Stephen Hackett, then my partner and since deceased, to meet him in a New York bookstore, choosing the place simply because it was convenient. I was ahead of him and of the hour, indeed, and while waiting I took up a volume entitled "Psychic Marvels," by an English writer whom I now perceive to have been both credulous and mendacious, a man to believe a good lie and improve it in the telling. In those days, however, I had read little, and the book appealed to me as a scientific presentation of a subject of great interest and importance too often shunned by practical men and left to be the sport of impostors.

When Hackett arrived, I was sitting on top of a small stepladder on rollers, a device common in bookshops, while two polite clerks were vainly endeavoring to gain my attention for the purpose of telling me that the business of the establishment was suffering for lack of that ladder. I bought "Psychic Marvels," and we devoted the evening to it, Hackett and I, in the library of my house in Tunbridge, N. J.

Now, if you please, that was the cause of Donald Donaldson, Jr. If I had not suggested the bookstore as a place of meeting, if that particular volume had not caught my eye, perhaps even if the stepladder had not been placed handily for me to sit upon, there would be no story for me to tell. But some one built the store, and some one wrote the book, and some one else was the father of the author, and another was his grandfather, and so on back to the monkey who was the ancestor of them all, not to go further. Tracing causes is a famous old amusement of our race, though we know already that the whole past of the universe is the cause of every blade of grass, even as that blade itself is an essential prop of the whole future. It is a worthy effort, however, to see as much of this vast skein as we can, and he is wisest who sees most, provided that he does not fancy that he sees all which exists even in the small portion that is under his eye.

To resume my story, Hackett and I spent a studious evening with "Psychic Marvels," sitting up so late that neither of us was fit for business on the following day, and we were led to read many other books and to engage at last in a practical, common sense investigation of an interesting subject.

The firm of Hackett & Harrington manufactured carpets—still does so, in fact—and keeps the name, though my partner long since closed his earthly account and went to meet another which could not have been one to shame him. I hope my own may be as good, for it must soon be closed. Tunbridge people began to call me "old" John Harrington a matter of ten years ago. However, in the days of which I am now writing I was a young man of forty-two, and Hackett was not much older. We had made a good bit of money in our business, and both of us had been fortunate in outside investments, so that we felt very secure.

The time had come when we might afford to relax the pressure under which we had labored since boyhood and to take more ease and pleasure in the world. But the opportunity to enjoy is one thing and the power is another. I had little appetite for amusements, and Hackett had none. We were uneducated men, with narrow social interests, and, to be brief about it, we really did not know what to do with ourselves. Unlike many others in the same situation, however, we knew what was the matter with us—we needed mental exercise. This decision we had reached before the Englishman's book fell into our hands and offered an acceptable suggestion. If we had not chosen to investigate psychic phenomena, the hidden wonders of the human mind, we should have followed some other line, with a less definite result perhaps.

It would be singular if two trained business men, with thoroughly practical minds, accustomed from their youth to deal with hard facts, should fail to accomplish anything in such an undertaking. We approached the subject without prejudice. When we discussed the matter in the light of the blazing logs in my library, Hackett would be the skeptic on a Tuesday evening and I on a Wednesday. We never agreed in those early stages except upon a statement of the first essential of the investigation. As to that, we never differed. We decided to base our work upon the wisdom of the old proverb which says, "First catch your rabbit, and then cook him." There is no doubt whatever that nearly all mankind have tried to cook this particular rabbit before catching him.

Suppose we take the psychic problem in its simplest form, which used to be called clairvoyance, and I still think that that is the best term for it. Is there upon record one single genuine case of it, proved beyond doubt? Hackett and I read fifty books and failed to find an instance based upon such evidence as we would accept in our business. Yet where there is so much smoke there must be a little fire, and, using this crystal of popular wisdom as a touchstone in the matter, I would be willing to assert that one ten-millionth of the labor wasted in baseless discussion of doubtful facts would have sufficed to give the world enough genuine facts to satisfy all candid minds.

Have patience with me; I am getting the philosophy of the subject out of the way as fast as I can. The essential point is that Hackett and I went out to catch a real rabbit—in other words, a human being who had had a genuine "supernatural" message. We did not care where it came from or what it was about or how it was transmitted so long as it could be proved that it came and that no known organ of this mortal body could have enabled the individual to receive it.

When I was a boy, I used to hunt rabbits in a piece of woods which was supposed to be a particularly good place for them. All youthful hunters went there, and as a result (visible to me in these mature years) all sane rabbits had gone over into another county. One day, when the snow had come and the rabbits had put on their winter coats, some jester set up the corpse of a white cat in the edge of the woods in an absurdly conspicuous position. I saw it and blazed away, though my common sense should have told me that it could not be a rabbit because such a preposterously reckless rabbit would have been shot long ago. Yet I wasted my powder, and, having done so, I set the creature up again in the same place, and every mother's son that came that way exercised his marksmanship so long as there was anything to shoot at. And next day, in a different spot, but equally conspicuous, the joker played the game once more. I remember that for a long time afterward all the boys were ashamed to be seen going into that piece of woods with a gun.

It took Hackett and me about a year to discover that genuine psychics are not found in the edge of the woods beside the beaten path; that it is hard to find them even when one knows where they are, for they lie low, and, like the rabbits, they imitate the natural color of the surroundings.

You may accept this as a general rule: When your fellow man takes you by the button of your coat and leads you into a corner to tell you of a prophetic dream or a mysterious psychic message, he does not believe the story himself. Perhaps he may be trying to believe it, but no one has to try to believe in a real experience of that kind after he has had it. He knows. And the chances are good that he will not talk of it to his closest intimate. It is ever the element of doubt that leads to talking.

Our hobby gave to Hackett and me an excuse for study, an aim in travel and an opportunity of meeting cultivated men and women. As it was an elected hobby and not the result of congenital mental distortion, we rode it calmly and were never mistaken for cranks except by cranks. It is true that some of our earlier experiences were more or less absurd, but we were saved from serious error by the business man's faculty of turning from the impracticable to the practical. When we encountered an impostor, we promptly charged him up to "profit and loss" and passed on to the next item.

It was while engaged in a fruitless though not uninteresting investigation in Boston that we came quite by accident upon the most important information. We made the acquaintance of a young physician named Harold Whiting, who was then and is today one of the most honest minded men in the world. I believe that Whiting would not lie even to himself, and there are few of whom so much can be said. He was amusing himself with experiments in the matter of peculiar capacities and knowledge exhibited by persons in the hypnotic state, but confessed that he had found no facts upon which conclusions of any importance could be based.

We discovered that his thought had been turned into this channel by a remarkable occurrence which he had witnessed, but we had considerable difficulty in persuading him to say anything more upon the subject. It appeared that he was under some sort of pledge in the matter.

"There is a friend of mine, now in New York," said he, "who received a psychic message from his brother, who was then upon the other side of the world. This thing happened under circumstances which make doubt impossible. I was present when the message was received. I know the story in all its details, but I cannot give you the facts nor tell you the man's name because I gave him my word that I would not disclose them."

Perceiving our disappointment, he expressed sincere regret, and by way of atonement he gave us the name of a young woman in New Haven whom it might be worth our while to see.

"I received a letter about her some time ago from an instructor in psychology at Yale, an old friend of mine," said he. "My friend and several other members of the faculty are investigating the case, and they regard it as genuine and important. The girl's name is Dorothy Vaughn. She is an orphan and lives with her aunt, Mrs. Eustis, who has had certain occult experiences herself, as I am told."

He gave us the address of Mrs. Eustis and the name of his friend. His reference to the fact that unusual powers appeared both in the aunt and the niece led to a general discussion of the restriction of such powers and their persistence in families. No one who has given the subject any study can doubt that these traits are handed down from generation to generation. Often a vague family tradition leads back to the true psychic whose powers, weakened by admixture with a common strain, reappear to flicker uncertainly in the present day.

Hackett seemed to find much material for thought in this conversation. He did not contribute largely to it, being a man of a slow mind and of few words; but some days later, while we were on the way to New Haven, he suddenly emerged from a reverie to say:

"I wonder what would happen if two of them should marry?"

When I had found out what he was talking about, I agreed with him that the experiment would be very interesting if there were any way of making it. Hackett suggested that we should go forward into the smoking car, and when we were there and he had smoked a part of a long cigar he said:

"I don't see why there isn't."

I replied with the argument that two persons of opposite sexes, possessing powers now commonly called occult, must be naturally antipathetic, so that a marriage between them could not be brought about, for, if this were not so, the whole human race would have become "psychics" long ago. The clairvoyant power, not to go further in the matter, is an obvious and great advantage and would certainly have been utilized by evolution to the extent of crowding from the earth all other kinds of men unless nature had set up some sort of barrier, and where should we look for it except in the realm of that attraction which we call love?

As we were running into the station at New Haven, Hackett remarked that there might be something in what I had said.

"I'm sorry, too," he added, "for it seemed to me as if I had an idea."

As a matter of fact this idea had long been in my mind, and at intervals during the space of nearly two years I had jotted down notes in my diary regarding an imaginary child whose parents should both be psychics, but I had never discussed the subject with Hackett. His idea of this experiment in heredity was therefore entitled to the credit of an independent discovery.

CHAPTER II.
UPON THE MOTHER'S SIDE.

MR. BURNHAM, the instructor to whom Dr. Whiting had referred us, proved to be a pleasant fellow, well worth meeting, but we had no sooner made known our errand than he became much disturbed.

"A most unfortunate thing has happened," he said. "Since the date of my letter to Dr. Whiting Mrs. Eustis has died. Miss Vaughn is in deep grief and in a very trying position, too, poor child. Her aunt left nothing but debts, and—well, some of us are trying to see what we can do for her. She hasn't a penny or near relative in the world, and nobody seems to be coming forward to help her except us, and we're men, you see, and it's very embarrassing. She isn't the sort of girl to take help from any one, and it looks as if it might end by her taking up some confounded occupation that she isn't fit for. We are all very blue about it."

It was an ordinary cabinet photograph.

I have no mystic power to read the mind or the heart of another, but I perceived clearly enough that Mr. Burnham was in love with Miss Vaughn and that she did not find herself able to respond. To settle this point I ventured to say that I had heard she was quite pretty.

"Pretty!" echoed Burnham. "Well, that's hardly the word. I—I happen to have a portrait of her."

And he pretended to forget which pocket it was in. It was an ordinary cabinet photograph, but it showed a most extraordinary face, a dainty composite of womanly and childish qualities. I would not have been able to decide from this picture whether Miss Vaughn was fifteen years old or twenty-five, and after my first glance I looked up at Burnham and asked, "How old is she?"

He laughed.

"You'd be as much puzzled if you saw the original," he said, and this proved to be no exaggeration. "The youth, I think, is in the lower part of the face. What a pretty mouth and chin! Did you ever see such a pretty mouth and chin? There's all the dimpled sweetness, all the quick sensitiveness of girlhood, and yet no weakness. But there's a calmness in the forehead and eyes—the eyes a bit long, as you notice, with very delicately marked brows. The eyes are deep blue and all the coloring exquisite. Her hair is like the gold of Ophir. It may seem bad taste for me to run on like this," he added suddenly, "but Miss Vaughn's beauty is such a simple and natural thing that one feels no hesitation in speaking of it. Why, even in her presence I sometimes find myself—however, that's neither here nor there. You asked how old she was. She'll be eighteen next week."

"If the young lady's peculiar powers are of interest to science," said I, "it would seem as if some financial arrangement might be made whereby"—

"We've suggested that, but she won't listen to it," he interrupted. "The queer part of it is that Miss Vaughn insists that she has no powers which are not shared by all our species. She has, though."

We had reached Burnham's lodgings by this time, and there we conversed for an hour or more upon the subject of the experiments which had been made in the case of Miss Vaughn. They seemed to me to possess the vague and unsatisfactory character which I had learned to associate with common fraudulent practices. The young lady answered questions concerning matters of which she was supposed to have no knowledge, peculiarities of persons whom she had not seen, incidents in the lives of the questioners or of their friends. It was notable that she passed into no state of trance or mesmeric sleep. She remained entirely normal, not even exhibiting the excessive fatigue which usually follows such manifestations. She did show repugnance, however, and was always more pleased when she failed than when she succeeded. After a series of failures she would laugh almost hysterically and display a childish relief and delight. Her successes depressed her. The best of them, so far as I could learn, were not conclusive, but there were some that were hard to explain upon any natural hypothesis, and they must have been extremely startling to the inquirers.

As Burnham continued to speak I became less hopeful of Miss Vaughn as a possible subject of investigation, less interested in her as a psychic, but far more interested in her as a woman. Somehow the words of this fiery but hopeless lover, this poor little thin, dark, ugly faced fellow, who had no right to crave a beautiful woman—except that he couldn't help it—built up before my mind's eye a very charming personality.

I talked the matter over with Hackett, and we agreed that Miss Vaughn was undoubtedly worthy of substantial assistance, if it could be rendered without offense. Her situation was certainly most lamentable and involved no fault of her own. Having heard of this case, we could hardly "pass by on the other side," as Hackett expressed it. The fact is that my partner had been playing the role of the good Samaritan in many towns that we had visited, and mostly to the undeserving, I am afraid.

We decided that I should call upon Miss Vaughn, and so I asked Burnham to secure her permission; but he told me very promptly that he did not care to undertake the errand.

"I couldn't lie to her," said he. "She'd have to know the object of your visit here, and then she wouldn't see you."

Incidentally I learned during this conversation that Miss Vaughn was an intellectual prodigy, having been the youngest girl ever graduated from Smith college. Indeed, she would probably not have been admitted to that institution if her age had been correctly stated, but her aunt had misrepresented the matter to the authorities. Her record had been exemplary, both for scholarship and conduct.

"She might teach," said Burnham, "but I really don't see how she's going to live till we can find her a position."

After leaving Burnham's room I went at once alone to the Eustis residence, which must have been considered quite a grand house in its day. A despondent old woman answered my ring and admitted me into a chilling, gloomy atmosphere and eventually into a small room at the rear of the hall. It had the look of neglect, as if it had not been used in some weeks. My eye was attracted by a small table unlike the other furniture and awkwardly placed near a window. It was littered with loose sheets of writing paper, which were dusty, and some of them were covered with scrawls in pencil as if a child had played with them.

I thought that I knew why this table was there. Clearly Miss Vaughn's psychic messages were written with a pencil. I was displeased. This scrawling hand looked like the usual counterfeit. And yet I would have given my bond upon the honesty of the face in the photograph. Well, we may all be deceived by a face. I began to regret having sought an interview with Miss Vaughn, and my mind was deflected from her to the unknown man whom Dr. Whiting had mentioned. A strong inward conviction that that man was the true psychic, worth a thousand Dorothy Vaughns to the cause of science, arose to prominence in my consciousness, and I was striving to think of some means by which I could learn his name when a very pleasant voice spoke my own.

I turned and saw a slight, girlish figure, all in black. There was the puzzling, childish, womanly face that the picture had shown, the perfectly open innocence quaintly combined with a serene wisdom such as I might imagine in an angel. Yet this serenity was wholly intellectual. I could see that the poor girl's body was racked with nervousness and apprehension. Loneliness in this old, decaying house, from which she could see no way out into the brighter world, had told upon her. I cannot remember that my sympathy ever went out so suddenly and so strongly toward any other human being.

She had seen that I was looking curiously at the table, and I observed that

I could see that the poor girl's body was racked with nervousness.

she shuddered at the sight of it. Yet, as if the thing exerted some sort of fascination, the poor girl advanced directly toward it, and I heard the pencils click in her nervous fingers as she gathered them up.

"Miss Vaughn," said I, "it is in my mind to offer you employment. I have heard that you need it. With this purpose in view, will you permit me to ask you a few questions?"

She sat down in the chair by the table as if she lacked the strength to stand. In the few seconds that elapsed before she answered me her nervousness increased. She began to mark upon the sheets of paper with one of the pencils, though I am sure she had no consciousness of doing so.

"What is the nature of this employment?" she asked.

There was a longer pause than before. I could see clearly enough what the poor little girl expected. Burnham and others had suggested her peculiar powers as a means of earning her living, and she felt that I had come upon the same errand. Seeing how she shrank from that theme, I had not the heart to take it up.

"You have heard about me," she said. "You think I am some phenomenally gifted monstrosity. Really I am nothing of the sort. I am just like any other girl. I can guess things. So can every woman. My aunt was interested in—in that subject, and so I did it. I am not interested and shall never do it again."

It was a pitiful protest, and it carried the day with me.

"I think you mistake my errand," said I as gently as possible. "Have you ever had any experience in teaching?"

She dropped the pencil and stared at me.

"We are planning to open an evening school in the town where I live," I continued. "A great part of the population consists of people who work in my factory, the Hackett & Harrington carpet mills. Some of these people—and I am thinking now of the young women especially—have lacked educational training in their childhood. We are going to give them a chance to recover the lost ground. They are obliged to work in the daytime, but many of them will welcome the opportunity to study and to acquire some simple accomplishments in the evening. We are not slave drivers. Our people do not have to drop exhausted into their beds as soon as they have eaten their suppers."

At this point Miss Vaughn interrupted me by suddenly falling forward, with her head in her hands. I think it must have been five minutes that she wept and sobbed, and I was both distressed and alarmed, though she kept assuring me that she was not ill and that she was very happy. When she had recovered some share of self command, she begged me to give her a trial in the school.

"I should so love that work," she said over and over again. "I know I should succeed."

The idea seemed to enchant her. She spoke of her own powers with confidence. She became brilliant, enthusiastic, splendid—in fact, precisely the sort of girl to inspire the right feeling in our young women of Tunbridge who must take up too late in life the heavy mental tasks of childhood.

I was greatly embarrassed and a victim of that nervous dissatisfaction which comes to a rational, practical man when he blunders into a good and judicious action. It is a species of imposture. I perceived that it was a most fortunate thing for both of us that I had come to call upon Miss Vaughn, and it distressed me to know that she would always credit me with a kindness, even though I should confess in the most open manner that I had come upon a wholly different errand.

While I hesitated the poor girl was on the rack. Her nervousness was uncontrollable. She began to scribble with the pencil and to twist the sheets of paper in her fingers without knowing what she was doing. Seeing this, I came straight to the point.

"It's a simple matter of business," said I; "rather sudden, of course, but you mustn't mind that. The position is yours if you'll take it, and, for my own part, I'm more than content. We'll make the salary satisfactory and let it begin immediately, though the school doesn't open for some weeks."

The crazy pencil stopped, and the dear child who has been like my own daughter from that moment looked up into my eyes while the tears shone upon her cheeks.

Now, this may seem a small matter to cause so much emotion, but it must be remembered that Dorothy had been at her wit's end since her aunt's death. We forget sometimes that the term "a living" has close connection with the verb "to live." Whether a penniless girl is alone in the world or a man fighting in the heart of a mob feels a pistol pressed against his head, it is much the same. We should not look for perfect calm. And that is the evil of our present social system, that it puts the poor and the distressed ever at their worst and their weakest. It is grand to see a human being stand unmoved in deadly peril, but as a business man I cannot say that we produce the best possible results in this world by making life one long, mortal emergency for the majority of our species.

While I was endeavoring to make Dorothy understand that I was no angel sent from heaven, but only a carpet manufacturer from Tunbridge, N. J., my glance happened to fall upon the sheets of paper on the table, and I observed with surprise that she had been writing a man's name. She must have written it, in whole or in part, at least a hundred times. It was Donald Donaldson.

"I was only scribbling," she said, detecting me in the impertinence of reading over her shoulder. "That's nothing at all."

"Do you mean that it's a fictitious name?" I asked, greatly surprised.

"It's nobody that *I* know," she said, with a glance of quick inquiry at me.

I assured her with all sincerity that the name was a total stranger to my ears. It was such an awkward, tongue twisting name that no one could forget it.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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THE STONE RIVER FIGHT

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

December 31, 1862

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RARELY in war do the leaders of opposing armies plan to strike at exactly the same time and in the same manner. This happened with Rosecrans and Bragg at Stone River, Tennessee, Dec. 31, 1862. The result was a terrific, bloody and irregular battle.

Bragg's line extended on both sides of the river. Rosecrans held his troops in hand on one side of the river, part of them being under orders to cross early in the morning and attack Bragg's right flank. Breckinridge's corps formed Bragg's right wing and Hardee's corps his left wing. The battle plan of the Confederate commander was that Breckinridge should stand fast while Hardee pushed forward in a fierce attack upon Rosecrans' right corps, which was under McCook. Rosecrans ordered McCook to stand fast while his left under Crittenden dashed across the river and fell upon Breckinridge.

At dawn of day, while McCook's men were eating an early breakfast in anticipation of fighting ahead, Hardee's Confederates rushed upon them in their bivouacs, brushing aside the skirmish line like so much chaff. At the same moment Crittenden's first division, having waded the river, was laboring up the slopes to attack Breckinridge. Rosecrans expected that Crittenden would defeat Breckinridge, seize the town of Murfreesboro and cut Bragg's main army off from its base. Bragg hoped to smash Rosecrans' right and center, cut him off from the Nashville road and effect the capture of the entire army.

Hardee's attack was what military men call a rolling up of the enemy's line. He began at the extreme end and crushed one brigade after another in detail. The Federal regiment on the extreme right was Colonel Willich's Thirty-second Indiana, composed of Germans. While the men were making coffee Willich went to division headquarters for instructions. Three companies of the regiment were on picket at the front and were cut off by the attack from joining the remaining seven companies at the bivouac. Willich attempted to get back to his command, but his horse was killed under him, and he was wounded and taken prisoner by Hardee's men. The seven companies hastily formed in line. Everything in the Federal camps was then moving to escape the avalanche of Confederate bayonets sweeping down upon them. A battery with frightened horses burst through the German ranks, but there was no panic. Like the veterans they were, they formed a line about the guns and escorted them back, repulsing several attempts of the enemy to take them.

Every regiment had a similar experience. Willich commanded a brigade of five regiments, and in a few minutes

"TAKE YOUR BRIGADE IN THERE!"

500 men had been killed and wounded. Kirk's brigade, the next in line, lost as many, and its leader was wounded. At the end of an hour the remnants of McCook's brigades formed a line of battle 7,000 strong. Against this Hardee hurled 10,000 soldiers. Three desperate assaults were repulsed by the undaunted Federals. Several brigade leaders fell, but the line kept its front and gave ground slowly until it reached the position of Phil Sheridan's division. Sheridan's infantry had fought in a desultory fashion all the morning and was out of ammunition, but two of his batteries were in fighting trim and played on the charging ranks with fearful execution. Little Phil ordered his men to fix bayonets and hold their ground. The reserve ammunition was miles in the rear. Two divisions on Sheridan's flank had been driven back upon his line. There was not room for so many to fight had there been plenty of cartridges at hand.

The battle had lasted four hours. Hardee patched his troops in hand and marked them in one mass upon all that remained of Rosecrans' right wing. It was swept away, Sheridan's undaunted but ill starred division among the rest. Behind the retreating Federals lay a wide canebrake and along the edges of the thicket stood the center corps of Thomas. Thomas was to be the rock of the battle and stand firm whichever way the fighting went on his right or left. The old hero formed his line in the woods with gaps for the retreating regiments and batteries to pass through.

Several attempts were made by the pursuing Confederates to charge in masses upon Thomas and break through. Failing in that, they began to steal into the cedars individually and intercept the retreating men. It would have been folly for Thomas' soldiers to fire into the woods to check the new maneuver, for they would shoot down friend and foe alike. In this crisis Thomas called up the leader of the regulars in his command and, pointing to the cedars, said, "Colonel, take your brigade in there and stop the enemy!"

The brigade marched in and formed a single line across the forest behind which McCook's men rallied. As soon as the front of one battalion of regulars was cleared of McCook's men the muskets began to play upon the advancing enemy. Beginning on the left, the fire, which was by files—that is, two shots at a time—gradually rolled along until it ended in one continual roar, which hearers in the distance, already accustomed to battle din, declared appalling. The first line of Confederates was scattered like chaff; the second advanced a few paces, halted and stoically received the fire; a third line took up the bayonet, but the regulars stood firm in their tracks, although valor meant for them in the end certain annihilation.

Meanwhile Thomas had formed his reserves into a line of battle on a ridge in the rear and now recalled the regulars from the jungle of death. It was in nick of time, for fully half of those in the cedars had been shot down, and half of those who fell were killed. And it was all done in twenty minutes.

One of the Confederate heroes of the day at Stone River was the brilliant Irish fighter, General Pat Cleburne, afterward known as "the Stonewall of the West." Cleburne originally led out the Fifth Tennessee regiment of Irishmen and, being promoted first to the head of a brigade, then of a division, took his gallant Hibernians along. At Stone River he commanded a division which joined the battle after the Federals had begun to rally and fight back. The Fifth fought the regulars in the canebreak and also captured two guns of one of Sheridan's batteries by a bayonet charge made on the run in a hail of canister.

It was a point of battle discipline with these Irishmen never to "holler" when wounded. In the charge upon the battery one of them had his leg shattered by a bullet. He bore the pain so cheerfully that a prisoner who was looking on offered to carry him to a surgeon in the rear. As he was borne away on the back of the stalwart Federal his comrades going to the front heard him whistling "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

At 2 o'clock there was a lull in the fighting. McCook's corps was gone, but Thomas in the center, supported by some of Crittenden's brigade, was immovable. Victory lay in the balance. Bragg called upon Breckinridge to fall upon the Federal left along the river and thus weaken the resistance in the Federal center, but Breckinridge had seen the Federal division which crossed the river in the morning to attack his flank moving forward and did not know of its recall after the battle opened in front of the Federal right. He failed to send help where it might have turned the fortunes of the day.

While Hardee's corps had been at work smashing the Federal right the Confederate center had rested, waiting for the fight to roll down to the front of Thomas. At last the order came to these troops, "Up and at them!" The soldiers had lain in their rifle pits without fires for two days. With a wild rush they broke through the First brigade in Thomas' line. Hazen's brigade faced in two directions to meet the terrific onslaught.

The Confederates supposed that Hazen's brigade held the extreme left of Rosecrans' line and attacked it front and flank. For some hours this point was the pivot upon which the fighting line swayed forward and back. Hazen's horse was shot under him. To one regiment which was out of ammunition Hazen shouted, "Fix bayonets and hold your ground!" To another command, which had no bayonets, he said, "Use your muskets as clubs, but hold the ground." Shell and solid shot tore through the ranks, yet the gaps were closed up, and, although the firing line swayed now this way and then that, the Federal center was not broken. Thomas and Crittenden had massed their batteries, over fifty guns in all, on high ground behind the angle in the line.

Three times the Confederates charged 6,000 strong. The Federal guns played upon them in open field. At first they staggered forward, then wavered and finally fell back to their old lines, repulsed, but not defeated.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

A Town of Shops.

There is one shop to every twelve private houses in Hornsey, London.

Her Diagnosis.

Mamma—"You must be awfully careful, darling. The doctor says your system is all upset."

Little Dot—"Yes I guess it is, mamma. Sister my foot's asleep, and people must be terribly upset when they go to sleep at the wrong end." —Philadelphia Press.

A little wholesome neglect does girls no harm. They are all the wiser for not feeling that the universe was created as a mere background for their performances.—A Remedy for Love.

O, may I write a verse to you,
The sodant lover cried—
No friend; I am sorry to say to you,
The maiden proud replied.
—St. Paul Dispatch.

A Scholarly Milkmaid.

He overtook her on the roadside while wandering for his health in the Berkshires.

"At last," he said, "I have found a typical milkmaid of old New England. See her big sunbonnet, her dress up to her shoe tops, her plain but neat calico and the very pail itself. It is a morning for adventure, and I will speak to her."

He quickened his walk and was soon near her.

"Fine morning this morning," he said. "I would like to help you carry the pail."

There was no reply, but he felt the roguish smile that he knew was hid under the sunbonnet. So he kept on doing all the talking until they reached the lane into which she was about to turn.

"Can I go with you?" he asked.

She turned and faced him.

"No, sir; you may not, nor do I desire your attentions. It is bad enough to have a grown man splitting his infinitives, but when he shows his ignorance of the proper use of should and would and then caps the climax by using can for may I think it is only my duty to tell him that the summer school is in session about ten miles from here."—New York Times.

Witty Members of Parliament.

Charles James Fox once made remarks on government gunpowder in the house of commons which Adams, another member, thought offensive to the ministry, and the two met, as even wise men did in those days, to shoot one another. Fox refused to fire, declaring he had no quarrel, but Adams aimed and shot, slightly wounding his adversary. When it was over, the two shook hands, and Fox was happy enough to say, "You'd have killed me, Adams, if it had not been government powder!"

Other men there have been who would not sit through a speech for the government's sake, much less fight a duel. "What's going?" somebody asked a member of parliament when a minister had got up to speak. The M. P., hurrying on, said, "I am." The story recalls one of Lord Erskine, who was stopped in the lobby with the question, "Who's up?" "Windham," said Erskine, and the other asked, "What's he on?" "His legs," replied the witty lawyer.

Crusoe Kept Good Friday.

There was once a woman in Albany, prudent and cautious about the literature read by her children, who appealed to Bishop Doane for advice and instruction in the matter. They considered and discussed many juvenile books, the bishop either approving or condemning them as they came up for judgment, until finally "Robinson Crusoe" was named.

"Do you think it suitable for my Tommy?" asked the woman.

"Oh, yes," replied the bishop. "It is quite a harmless narrative and has pleased boys for ages. Besides, you know, there is some reason to believe Robinson Crusoe was an Episcopalian." And the bishop's eyes twinkled.

"Indeed!" exclaimed Tommy's mother. "Why, I never knew that."

"Yes," continued the bishop; "you will remember that he kept good Friday."

How It Happened.

"It was kinder funny—that is, overlookin' the seriousness of it," said the landlord of the Pettyville tavern. "You see, Miss Gabriella Lanks, who has—not meanin' any disrespect to her, you understand—been an old maid so long that it's generally believed to be chronic, approached the railroad crossin', and a brakeman waved a red flag at her to warn her of the danger. She thought he was tryin' to flirt with her and advanced toward him with a smile, and a caboose that was backin' up struck her good and plenty. Luckily no bones were broken. The first thing she said when she recovered consciousness was 'Oh, this is so sudden!'" —Smart Set.

Hedgehogs.

Hedgehogs are very strong in the water, swimming with ease against a rapid stream, and with their muscular claws they turn up the nests of trout or salmon and make a goodly haul therefrom. They will breast a very rapid stream, and cold water, as near the freezing point as may be, seems to have no terror for them. The eggs of the salmonidæ are a welcome prey to nearly every animal that will face water. Aquatic birds, rats (both house and water), hedgehogs, beetles and their larvæ, the so called fresh water shrimp, are deadly foes.

Her Privilege.

Husband—What's wrong with that house we looked at yesterday?

Wife—It's too big.

Husband—Well, the one we visited today, then?

Wife—It's too small.

Husband—Say, what sort of a house do you want?

Wife—Sir, I don't propose to commit myself!—Boston Post.

A Cruel Death.

"Norah," said her mistress, "I want a chicken smothered in onions for this evening."

"If yez want it killed in as cruel a way as that, mem," replied the indignant kitchenmaid, "yez'll hev to do it yersilf."—Chicago Tribune.

Helpless.

"How many servants do you keep?" asks the first matron.

"I didn't keep twenty-two last year," confesses the worried housekeeper.—Baltimore American.

A Man's Word.

The greatest liar on earth tells the truth to his doctor. The most truthful man alive is tempted to lie to the assessor.—San Francisco Bulletin.

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DONALD DONALDSON, JR.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

"Did you fancy that it might have been suggested by my mind to yours," I asked; "that I might have been thinking of this man?"

"Oh, no!" she cried hastily. "That is impossible—certainly impossible for me. I am a normal minded girl, just like any other. Whatever I have done in—in that way is only what all people can do if they are silly enough to try. Please, please don't ask me about it!"

I was very anxious to do so, being thoroughly convinced that I had stumbled upon a genuine and remarkable manifestation of occult power, but Miss Vaughn was in a state of great nervous tension, and it would have been cruel to press unwelcome questions. So we talked a little while about the school, and she was soon at her best—happy, hopeful and earnest. Her mind was as bright and quick as a bird's eye, and she loved the sunny and pure heights.

That evening, in Mr. Burnham's room, I mentioned the incident of the name. There were present a half dozen of the instructor's friends who had assisted in the tests that had been made of Miss Vaughn's power, and they were all sincere men with trained intelligence. They were greatly interested by the occurrence, and they questioned me closely. It was with much difficulty that I convinced them that I had never known a man named Donald Donaldson and could not have influenced Miss Vaughn in this matter. Various views were expressed, though none was of any great importance, but when Hackett and I had gone to our hotel and were smoking together before retiring, my partner, who had preserved an almost complete silence during the evening, said:

"I have an idea."

"What is it?" I asked eagerly, but he would not tell me.

"Wait till tomorrow," was all that I could get out of him.

While we were at breakfast on the following morning a messenger boy brought a telegram to Hackett. He opened it and glanced at the contents. Then he took a bit of paper from his pocket and laid it before me, saying:

"I sent that last night, and this is the reply:

I read as follows:

Dr. Harold Whiting, Boston:

Have learned that Donald Donaldson is the man whom you referred to in your talk with us. Can you give us his present address? S. K. HACKETT.

And this:

S. K. Hackett, New Haven:

Not at liberty to do so. Don't let Donaldson think that I gave you his name. This is important. HAROLD WHITING.

Hackett chuckled softly.

"Of course his address was easy enough to get," said he. "There's a New York directory in this hotel. Donaldson is a clerk at 40 Wall street."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Persian Customs.

In Persia, as well as in Turkey and throughout the orient generally, modern waterworks are unknown, and in every Persian town the women and girls may be seen at daybreak on their way to the common wells just as in old Bible times. They carry their pitchers on their shoulders and bring water for the household uses of the day. The well is the general clearing house for news. Another common sight in Persian towns is the tea seller. He carries a big brass teapot in either hand, the one full of hot water, the other of tea. His cups are in a tray, which is fastened to his belt. He cries in a singsong tone: "Hot tea! Sweet tea! Tea of crimson color!" His tea is prepared with herbs and has a delicious thymy odor. Wine is carried about in beefskins, which, plumped out to their original form by the fluid within, present a startling appearance to the novice. It is one of the impossible things for the western barbarian to attain admission to the Persian royal harem, but the rage for photographs has penetrated even that sequestered spot, and photographers have lately been admitted for the purpose of photographing the royal infants.—New York Tribune.

Plants and Gravitation.

The sense of gravitation in plants is that sense, for example, that makes a pine tree grow straight upward. A plant that curves assumes that position because its sense of gravitation makes it take the one best suited to its needs. Some flower stalks are very curiously guided by the gravitation sense. The narcissus is an example. At first there is a straight shaft piercing the ground with its compact pointed flower bud, but as the flower opens the stalk bends close to the top and brings the flower tube into a roughly horizontal position, where it shows off its bright colored crown to attract the insects, on the visits of which it depends for fertilization. The flowers are guided to the right position by the gravitation sense, and they increase or diminish the angular bend in their stalk until the right position is attained.

Hugo and the Poets.

"One day," said Turgeneff in his "Reminiscences," "we were discussing German poetry. Victor Hugo, who did not like others to monopolize the talk when he was by, interrupted me with a disquisition upon Goethe. 'His best work,' he remarked in an Olympian tone, 'is "Wallenstein."'

"'Pardon me, cher maitre, "Wallenstein" is not Goethe's, but Schiller's.'

"'No matter; I have read neither of these authors, but I understand their spirit better than those who know them by heart.'

"What could I reply?"

Cheerful Prospect.

Patient—Tell me candidly, doctor, do you think I'll pull through?

Doctor—Oh, you are bound to get well. You can't help yourself. The Medical Record shows that out of a hundred cases like yours one recovers invariably.

"That's a cheerful prospect."

"What more do you want? I've treated ninety-nine cases, and every one of them died. Why, man alive, you can't die if you try! There's no humbug about statistics!"

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JOHN VARS,

128 Thames Street.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, December 20, 1902.

John D. Rockefeller's usual $1,000,000 Christmas gift to the University of Chicago makes the aggregate sum of his contributions $11,250,000.

Mrs. Nation has wound up her recent lecture tour in a comfortably heated apartment in a Topeka jail. In other words, she has gone into winter quarters.

Germany and England should take the sober second thought before trying to land armed men in Venezuela. The inhabitants are only 2,000,000, but the Boers numbered far less than that.

Sixty-six thousand loaded freight cars were moved in Pittsburgh in one day a short time ago, and the freight blockade was lifted. This was considered among railroad men as a gigantic day's work.

After destroying the Venezuelan navy, Germany and England are maintaining what they call "a peaceable blockade." The language of diplomacy sometimes contains exquisite touches of humor.

Senator Aldrich's motion to refer the proposed French reciprocity treaty to a committee "for more complete investigation" reminds the country again that nobody fully understands any reciprocity treaty or can intelligently estimate its results.

The Virginia Legislature has been considering a bill that permits "a person of even temperament" to carry a pistol. They have queer legislators down there. Last week some old bachelor of a member introduced a bill against kissing.

Chicago reports that the wholesale prices of wheat are from 3 to 5 cents a pound lower than they were six months ago. It is feared that the retail dealers have not yet heard of this reduction. The wholesalers say that there will be still further reduction. Let it come; we can stand it.

The bill has passed the senate and the house for creation of a general education board, which it is reported was introduced for the purpose of allowing John D. Rockefeller an opportunity to make a gift to the American people of a great fund for educational purposes. The bill was introduced by Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island.

Judge Gray of the Coal Strike Commission seems to be very impartial in his comment to witnesses who are summoned before the board. First he scores the operators for not paying living wages to their employes and then he rebukes the miners for resorting to violence and the use of the boycott to drive out non-union men. Undoubtedly there are abuses on both sides.

There are some things that look a little funny to the ordinary mind. Venezuela owes debts to many European nations, and before the ink is dry in their ultimatum they swoop down on her with force sufficient to crush her out of existence. The unspeakable Turk is a debtor to all Europe and yet no one dares touch him. The reason is one is on the American continent and the other is in the Eastern Hemisphere. The existing state of affairs in Europe must not be disturbed. But in America that is different.

One very striking feature of the proposition to establish a gun factory in Newport is the lack of interest that the business men of the city take in the matter. At the first public meeting the disagreeable weather was believed to furnish a reasonable excuse for the small attendance but at the second meeting there were present even fewer than at the first. Regardless of the merits of this particular proposition it would seem to be eminently fitting for the business men to give such a project a thorough investigation.

Minister Bowen, the United States representative at Venezuela's capital, has a difficult role these days. It is hard enough for him to protect the interests of his own countrymen, but saddled as he is with the concerns of the Germans and the British in that volcanic atmosphere his duties and troubles are immensely increased. So far as the world has learned, however, he is meeting the requirements of his position with courage and tact. For the moment, at least, he is a very big personage, whose acts are watched with interest by the people of three nations.

Venezuela's Difficulties.

The problem that now confronts the little South American Republic of Venezuela is not one that is calculated to bring a feeling of Christmas joy to that belligerent country. Surrounded by the hostile fleets of three of the most powerful nations of the earth, each demanding money and a nice little apology for discourteous treatment; unable to hide behind the skirts of the Monroe Doctrine as she had doubtless hoped to do; torn by internal dissensions, and with an empty treasury, Venezuela faces a situation that may well be called overwhelming in its possibilities.

It is a very peculiar problem that is presented, one that will require the nicest discrimination of diplomats and statesmen to solve. Venezuela owes money to the great powers for damages done to persons and property of their subjects during some of the many revolutions that have occurred on Venezuelan soil. There seems to be no particular dispute about the legality of the claims generally. The powers demanded payment. Venezuela said "Go to thunder. Collect if you can." And under her breath she muttered "If they touch me my big brother Sam will slap their faces." The foreign ministers were recalled and Venezuela cast a deep and lingering smile in the place where her sleeve would have been if they wore sleeves in the Tropics. However, she hasn't smiled since.

England and Germany sent fleets of warships to act as a sort of special collection agency. The cash was not forthcoming so a few shells were sent into fortified towns, several Venezuela warships (so-called) were captured and others were sunk. Italy and Spain recalled the fact that they had some claims due from Venezuela and these two countries sent a demand for money and at the same time despatched vessels to join the fleets of the British and Germans.

Venezuela cast appealing glances at Uncle Sam hoping that he would save her from the advances of these rude villains with their noisy fireworks. The foreign powers, after the first round from their guns, lay back to see what the United States thought of their action, at the same time hastening to explain that no state of war existed and that no violation of the Monroe Doctrine was intended. By a sort of mental telegraphy common in diplomatic circles Venezuela received this message "You blamed fool, if you will dance I shan't interfere to prevent you from paying the fiddler." By the same process the great powers were told "I have my eye on you. Don't go too far."

Thus things remain in statu quo. Venezuela is still sulky, although she has passed the stage where she thinks it is a good joke on the powers. The powers are wondering how far they can go without incurring the enmity of the United States. A diplomatic query as to whether Uncle Sam would guarantee the payment of claims in case an arbitration board found against Venezuela brought forth an emphatic "No." What then can they do? They cannot seize the country and parcel it out among themselves as a settlement of their claims for this would be a flagrant violation of the Monroe Doctrine and would result in the United States sending its entire army and navy into the field to take the part of Venezuela.

So the diplomats are busier than are the fleets. In the mean time there is lying in the Caribbean Sea, within easy sailing distance of the scene of the trouble, "the finest fleet an officer ever commanded," ready for active service, under that doughty officer Admiral Dewey, who only awaits the command of his superiors to take a hand in the little game. And he holds the winning cards.

City Built in a Night.

Some time between midnight and sunrise on December 4, 1902, a new town was placed on the map of Oklahoma. Its name is Eagle City, and it has several thousand people by this time. What was a stretch of vacant prairie on the evening of December 3 had many residences and business houses in course of construction at sunrise on the 4th. It had a daily newspaper, the Eagle City Star, in operation on the latter day, with several lumber yards, restaurants, hotels, a long distance telephone system, a big city hall, with other accessories and accompaniments of civilization. A city government will soon be at work there. Uncle Sam's mails are delivered in it with as much regularity as in any other part of the West. Another name will be added to the country's gazetteers. In the politics and the social economy of Oklahoma, territory and state, henceforward Eagle City will have to be reckoned with.

What would Boone, Harrod, Logan, Robertson, Sevier and the rest of the founders of Kentucky and Tennessee have thought if they had heard of the establishment of a town in a few hours, with connections with every other community in the United States, and with most of the conveniences of civilization? What even would the founders of Kansas, who came on the scene two-thirds of a century after Boone and his compatriots had done their work, have thought of this feat of the citizens of Eagle City? In Kansas' case many towns were established after laborious preparation which disappeared in quicker time than they were created, and have long since dropped off the gazetteers and the maps. Some ambitious Kansas towns with imposing names back in the 50s and 60s are now corn fields. History has forgotten them. Even tradition is a little dubious as to the spots on which they stood.

Oklahoma itself was a lightning creation. The place that we call Oklahoma, which, at a certain noontime in April, 1889, had not a single inhabitant, possessed a permanent population of 50,000 before sunset on that day, with residences, hotels, restaurants, stores, banks, printing offices and the general equipment of a modern community. Its 61,000 people in 1890 were found by Uncle Sam's census-takers in 1900 to have increased to 398,000. Probably they number 450,000 or 500,000 now. Nothing else in the history of the building of the West and nothing in the annals of any other part of the world equals the swiftness with which the prairie wilderness of Oklahoma has been transformed into the homes of hundreds of thousands of people who have built up communities possessing all the accompaniments of civilization in its most modern phase.

Washington Matters.

Cuban Treaty is Another Triumph for the Roosevelt Administration—President is Watching Venezuelan Situation—The Gold Standard in the Philippines—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15, 1902.

The news, which has just reached the State Department from Havana, to the effect that General Bliss has secured the negotiation of a reciprocal treaty with Cuba along the lines outlined in Washington, constitutes another triumph for the Roosevelt administration, especially as the President has secured from several senators formally opposed to the policy, their pledges to vote for the ratification of the treaty when it is sent to the Senate. By virtue of the treaty, which will soon reach Washington, the United States will secure a practical monopoly of the Cuban markets for those manufactures and products of which she has a surplus to dispose, and will give in return merely a discount of 20 per cent. from the Dingley schedules on imports from Cuba.

The probable appointment of Mr. Lloyd C. Griscom, now Minister to Persia, to succeed Mr. Buck, Minister to Japan, who has resigned, is regarded with satisfaction by the friends of the administration as it is believed the appointment will serve to further cement the friendship between Senator Hanna and the President. Senator Hanna originally recommended Mr. Griscom for the Persian post and has been anxious to secure for him a merited promotion which the Japanese assignment will be. Mr. Roosevelt first appointed Mr. John Barrett, now Minister to Siam, to the post at Tokyo but, learning that certain public utterances of Mr. Barrett had offended the Japanese court, instructed Secretary Hay to advise the former that it might be well for him to decline the appointment. Another promotion will probably be found for him in the near future.

President Roosevelt is watching closely the Venezuelan situation and will, in the event that either Germany or Great Britain attempt to infringe upon the Monroe Doctrine, enter a prompt protest. So long, however, as these nations make no effort at territorial acquisition there will be no interference on the part of the United States. In the meantime, Mr. Bowen, United States Minister at Caracas, has shown the utmost friendliness and impartiality to all concerned, has secured the release of the consuls and citizens of the aggressive powers and has made known to the State Department the desire of President Castro to submit all differences to arbitration, which desire the State Department has communicated to the nations involved. It is hoped and believed that conservatism of Great Britain will restrain the pugnacity of Germany and that a solution of the difficulty will be arrived at without interference from Washington.

The trust situation in the House of Representatives has changed somewhat since last week's letter was written. The conservative element in the Senate has made it known that it will oppose anything in the nature of a drastic anti-trust bill and for that reason Chairman Jenkins of the Judiciary Committee is now engaged in the attempt to draft a bill which, while it carries out the wishes of the President, will not meet with fatal opposition in the upper chamber. Meanwhile, there is strong prospect that the Hepburn bill which appropriates $500,000 to enable the Attorney General to prosecute the trusts under the Sherman law will be passed by both chambers.

Both houses of Congress have passed the bill appropriating $50,000 for the salaries and expenses of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission. There was some objection on the part of the democrats and some republicans desired to so amend the bill as to make it clear that Congress did not wish to establish a precedent but the general feeling of gratitude to the President prevented any serious opposition.

So far, the territorial fight in the Senate has been put off, although the bill will be taken up at 2 o'clock today. Senator Quay has yielded none of his determination to secure the admission of the three territories but Senator Reveridge and his supporters, who form a majority of the republican senators, are equally determined on their part. The fate of the bill doubtless depends on the efficiency of generalship with which each side conducts his forces through the mazes of parliamentary obstacles and a wrong turn at any moment may mean defeat for one side or the other.

Chairman Cooper of the House Committee on Philippine Insular Affairs tells your correspondent that he expects the committee to authorize a bill providing for the gold standard in the islands before the close of this week. He says three fourths of the present commerce of the islands is carried on with gold and he does not anticipate any serious effect from a change of standard. Replying to a question as to why it would be necessary to provide a subsidiary coinage instead of immediately substituting American money, Mr. Cooper said that those who had studied the question reported that it would be practically impossible to convince the ignorant natives that the American dollar of the same size and weight was worth double the dollar he had been in the habit of receiving and that the attempt would make trouble. For that reason it was deemed wise to provide a subsidiary coinage which would be gradually withdraw from circulation as the natives became accustomed to the American dollar.

Certain correspondents, evidently searching the sensational, have sent broadcast a story to the effect that the President intends to relegate the portraits of former occupants of the White House to the basement. As a matter of fact, these portraits are to be hung in the main corridor of what was formerly the basement but what is to become virtually the first floor. The new corridor will be the one along which will pass all guests at presidential receptions, and in which the "line" will be formed on ceremonial occasions. The fact that the portrait of Mrs. Roosevelt, recently painted by Chartran, is to be hung there, should be sufficient evidence that Mr. Roosevelt is treating with no disrespect the likenesses of his predecessors. The new first floor corridor will be handsomely finished and will resemble in many respects the halls of old English country houses.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

DECEMBER 1902. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
20 Sat	7 20	4 35	11 19	11 38	
21 Sun	7 20	4 36	mo'n	12 13	12 38
22 Mon	7 21	4 36	0 23	1 13	1 41
23 Tues	7 21	4 37	1 21	2 12	2 41
24 Wed	7 22	4 37	2 25	3 10	3 39
25 Thurs	7 22	4 38	3 23	4 04	4 32
26 Fri	7 22	4 38	4 19	4 52	5 20

First Quarter 8th day, 1h. 26m., morning, Full Moon 14th day, 10h. 47m., evening, Last Quarter 21st day, 3h. 0m., evening, New Moon, 28th day, 4h. 25m. evening.

Enthusiasm Over Creatore.

Creatore, who is to appear here on Dec. 30, with his now famous Italian Band, played for two weeks in September at the Pittsburg Exposition, and there created fully as much of a sensation among the newspaper writers and artists as he did in New York City. The Dispatch termed Creatore a "Mystery" and the "Wonder of the Day," who "Svengalized" his audiences; who was theatrical, hypnotical, passionate and temperamental." Speaking of Creatore's gestures the Dispatch thought "He seemed to be playing all the instruments himself," and declared that "a more unqualified success in the music world cannot be conceived."

The Gazette writer called Creatore "Truly a musical wonder, a whirlwind leader, the sensation of the day, a genius with all the freakishness of a musical prodigy, with fire and temperament enough to turn icebergs into life; a musical phenomenon, who won cyclones of applause by the force of his terrible earnestness and burning temperament."

The Post contained such expressions as "Like a volcano in action," "Climaxes are half-raising and heaven-scaling," "Whirlwind Band-master," "Embodiment of ten whirlwinds," "Cyclopean rendering."

The Press said Creatore "Stormed the city, fairly captured Pittsburg; the harmony evoked was a revelation."

The attendance, of course, was very large, and in spite of rain, the attendance record of 14 years was broken during Creatore's concerts. Reserved Seats are now being sold at Barney's Music Store.

A woman postoffice clerk in Washington has decided to relinquish her husband rather than give up her job. Women may be fickle in some things, but when it comes right down to solid business they are developing a pertinacity of purpose that even the sterner sex may envy. Incidentally, too, her course confirms the opinion that some jobs are worth a heap more than some husbands.

MRS GRANT DEAD

Former Mistress of White House Had Heart Disease

SUFFERED FOR MANY YEARS

Showed Remarkable Devotion to Her Husband In Times When He Was Sorely Tried—Accompanied Him Much of the Time During the War

Washington, Dec. 15.—Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, widow of President Grant, died at her residence in this city at 11:17 last night. Death was due to heart failure, Mrs. Grant having suffered for some years from valvular disease of the heart, which was aggravated by a severe attack of bronchitis. Her age prevented her rallying from the attacks. Her daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, was the only one of her children with her at the time of her death, her three sons, who had been summoned here, all being out of the city.

MRS. U. S. GRANT.

Mrs. Grant, whose maiden name was Julia Dent, was born at St. Louis in 1826. She was married to General, then Captain Grant, in 1848. During the Civil war Mrs. Grant was with the general much of the time and remained as near as possible to him when he was campaigning. She saw her husband twice inaugurated as president and accompanied him on his journey around the world. As mistress of the White House she gave liberally to all the charitable institutions of the city. Four children were born to General and Mrs. Grant, three sons and one daughter, all of whom are living. Nellie, the daughter, who became the wife of Algernon Sartoris in 1874, has lived in Washington with her mother for several years. Frederick D. Grant, the oldest son, is in the army, and two other sons, Jesse and Ulysses S., live at San Diego, Cal.

During recent years, since General Grant's death, Mrs. Grant has spent most of her winters in this city, while during the summer she usually lived at Saratoga, Manchester, Mass., and other popular resorts, until the last two summers, when she resided with her daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, at Coburg, Ont.

She cared little for society and always avoided public notice as much as possible. Her devotion to her husband was remarkable and during the latter's unsuccessful years before the Civil war, and when his fortune was swept away shortly before his death, Mrs. Grant always bore herself bravely and was an inspiration to him. For several years Mrs. Grant had been so feeble that it was impossible for her to accept social engagements. She suffered from rheumatism and was compelled to walk with a cane or with the assistance of an attendant. She was 76 years of age.

Reduced Fares For School Children

New Haven, Dec. 16.—The directors of the Fair Haven and Westville Railroad company have decided that school children shall be allowed to ride on all lines of the company for 2½ cents, where a 5-cent fare has previously been demanded. The new order will go into effect about the first of the new year.

The joint committee on printing at Washington has received the following letter, but the clerk refuses to divulge the name of the fair writer: "Gentlemen: Please do not give date of papa's marriage in the next edition of the Congressional Directory. I am the oldest daughter and the date given in the Directory is a clean giveaway for me, as I am not married. All the boys look up the date and then calculate. Papa promised to attend to this for me before the first edition came out, but says he forgot it. I do not think any end of the government can be served by thus giving away my age, so please attend to it. Yours respectfully."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family Pills are the best.

Homeseeker's Cheap excursions to the West and Northwest

via Chicago & North-Western Ry from Chicago November 4, 18, December 2 and 16. Exceptionally low rates to a large number of points in Northern Wisconsin, Michigan, Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, and Wyoming. Better own a farm. Start now. Send 2-cent stamp to W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, for copy of the "Northwestern Homeseeker." Apply to your nearest ticket agent for particulars, or address J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington street, Boston, Mass. 11-15-8w

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

CHRISTMAS

Is Close at Hand and we Would Announce:

FIRST—That we have a nice lot of Box Paper and novelties of interest in our Stationery Department.

SECOND—We issue Life Policies in the good old Phoenix.

THIRD—We insure furniture and stock in reliable companies at lowest rates.

FOURTH—We do a legitimate Real Estate Business and have some good investments on hand at this time.

HAZARD,

40 BROADWAY.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, Newport, R. I., Office, 132 Bellevue Avenue.

Tracts of Land and Fine Sites For Sale on Easton's Point,

MIDDLETOWN, R. I.—The opposite "Cliffs" being all studded with summer residences, the probability is that gradually Easton's Point will become equally covered with summer houses for the wealthy. Apply at MR. TAYLOR'S office in Newport for details.

Deaths.

In this city, 17th inst., Abby Josephine, wife of Marshall Herbert Dorrance, aged 51 years.

In this city, 11th inst., Benjamin P. Cornell, of South Portsmouth, aged 69 years.

In this city, 14th inst., Martha E. M., wife of Augustus R. Tobitt, and daughter of Catherine and the late John Smith, in her 82d year.

At Campello, Mass., 17th inst., Mrs. Selina Sherman, wife of Stephen Albro Sherman, and daughter-in-law of John S. Sherman, formerly of this city.

In South Portsmouth, 17th inst., Mary J., widow of Charles Lunt, in the 82d year of her age.

In South Portsmouth, 15th inst., Nelson H. Russell, in the 52d year of his age.

In Middletown, 13th inst., Sarah T., widow of Captain Ayrault Wanton Dennis, in her 81th year.

In Providence, 17th inst., Patrick A. Brown, 79; 17th inst., James H. Anderson, 83; 16th inst., Eleazer Simmons, 83; 15th inst., Bridget, widow of Patrick Kenny, 93.

In Fall River, 14th inst., Janet, wife of Hugh Sutherland, in her 71st year.

C. H. Wrightington,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

A good list of one and two-tenement houses for sale; some extra bargains.

Cottages and Tenements for Rent.

BUILDING SITES

IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.

ALSO

LIFE, FIRE, ACCIDENT, PLATE-GLASS INSURANCE.

OFFICE—91 Broadway, Newport, R. I. Telephone 921.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

A partly nourished body is a faulty one.

Do you eat cereals and bread stuffs made from *part* of the wheat, and nourish *part* of your body, or do you eat SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT made from the *whole* of the wheat and nourish *all of the body?*

Include *Shredded Wheat Biscuit* with your next order to the grocer

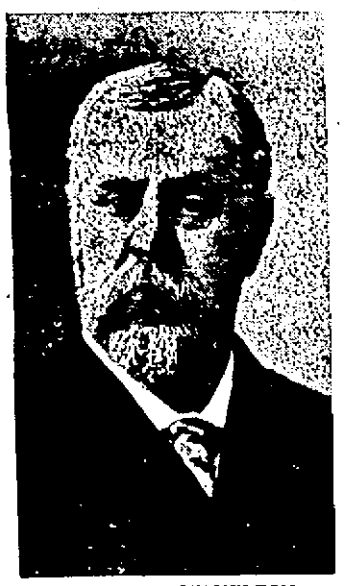
THE NATURAL FOOD CO. Niagara Falls, N. Y.

KNOWLTON IS DEAD

A Leading Citizen of New Bedford Who Filled Honorable Offices

New Bedford, Mass., Dec. 10.—Hosea M. Knowlton, former attorney general of Massachusetts, died at his summer home in Marion last night.

Mr. Knowlton was stricken with apoplexy on the morning of Dec. 6. There was hope that he might recover, but on Tuesday a change took place and since that time his death has been a question of hours. Mr. Knowlton was 55 years old.



HOSEA M. KNOWLTON.

Mr. Knowlton was born in Durham, Me., May 20, 1847, his father being Rev. I. C. Knowlton, a Universalist minister. After graduation at Tufts college in 1867, he studied at Harvard and was admitted to the bar in 1870. Shortly afterward he began practice in New Bedford. He served as city solicitor, representative to the legislature, state senator and as district attorney for the southern district, which position he resigned to become attorney general of the state, to which he was re-elected for eight terms, declining a renomination in the fall of 1901.

Reformatory Loses Milk Supply

Concord, Mass., Dec. 18.—In carrying out their fight against the foot and mouth disease the cattle inspectors yesterday killed 65 cattle at the Concord reformatory. Five hundred hogs are to be killed, although they are not infected. The loss of the milch cows will cause the institution to lose its milk supply and likewise its butter, and the prohibition against traffic in cattle prevents purchases to make good the loss.

EXAMINE OUR

CAPE ANN

—AND—

Black Grain Boots!

ALSO

GRAIN LACE SHOES.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co

Carr's List.

GLENGARRY SCHOOL DAYS, by Ralph Connor.

A DOFFED CORONET, by the author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress."

THE TRUE HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, by Sydney George Fisher.

THE KING'S AGENT, by Arthur Paterson.

A LOYAL TRAITOR, by James Barnes.

LIZETTE, by Edward Marshall.

THE GIRL PROPOSITION, by George Ade.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

SOLE ARBITRATOR

United States Minister Bowen Appointed by Venezuela

HE IS GIVEN FULL POWER

To Settle Republic's Dispute With Europeans—Allies' Blockade of Six Ports Goes Into Effect Tomorrow—No Naval Concentration by Warships of the United States

Washington, Dec. 19.—Venezuela has clothed United States Minister Bowen with full powers to settle its differences with the powers. If the United States gives its consent to his acting and the powers are willing, the crisis is in a fair way of being passed without bloodshed. Both Berlin and London, however, anticipating this movement toward arbitration of the money end of the dispute, have put forth the further claims in the shape of demands for apologies from Venezuela for "diplomatic insults" alleged to have been offered in the course of correspondence on the questions at issue.

France now has entered the arena with a demand that in any settlement of the dispute must be recognized the preeminence of French claims on the customs of Venezuela. This refers to demands made by France on Venezuela which the latter agreed to pay from customs receipts.

As understood here the blockade to be declared by the allies against Venezuela tomorrow is to be a "war blockade," as contrasted with the "peace blockade," which has been in operation since the trouble with Venezuela assumed an acute stage. Ordinarily a legal blockade is preceded by a declaration of war, but at times this formality is dispensed with and a blockade maintained just as though war had been formally declared. To all intents and purposes war has existed and such condition has been recognized by the governments of the allies. A formal declaration that a blockade has been established will be sent to all the powers, and it will be recognized by the United States government.

Following the practice in such cases this government will maintain an attitude of neutrality towards the belligerents, which they practically become by the establishment of the blockade, although whether a presidential proclamation announcing our neutrality to the world will be issued has not yet been decided upon. The matter will come up for definite determination very soon.

As Minister Bowen had only yesterday been appealed to to endeavor to effect such an adjustment, he has had as yet no opportunity of moving forward in his negotiations to a point where he might reasonably expect the allied powers to cancel completely the remainder of their punitive program. Therefore it is to be expected that the threatened blockade will be duly published tomorrow unless in the meantime Minister Bowen is able to offer sufficient assurances that the Venezuelan government is ready to meet the terms of their ultimatums. It can be stated positively that these assurances will not include a direct guarantee by the United States of Venezuela's liabilities.

The navy department contributed the most important development in the Venezuelan situation over night in the form of a cablegram from Admiral Dewey, announcing the proposed itinerary of the vessels of his fleet during the Christmas holidays. It is clearly seen that the plan provides for no undue concentration of ships along the Venezuelan coast and so prudently and advisedly have its details been drawn up that Secretary Moody cabled yesterday to the admiral the department's approval of his orders. This will set at rest the rumors that the United States contemplates complicating the Venezuelan situation by dispatching a large naval force to La Guaira as an offset to the allied fleet.

Wife Slayer Pleads Guilty

Boston, Dec. 18.—In the superior criminal court yesterday James Elisha, a negro, who killed his white wife last April by cutting her throat, entered a plea of guilty of murder in the second degree, by agreement of counsel and government prosecutors, and was sentenced by Judge Stevens to imprisonment for life.

Clearing Out Cattle Disease

Boston, Dec. 15.—The foot and mouth disease appears to be well under control, according to the officers of the agricultural bureau who are here. They claim that improvement already is shown and that this week will show the success of the efforts of weeding out infected cows more clearly than at present.

Dull Times at Navy Yard

Boston, Dec. 16.—In five years the number of skilled mechanics and laborers employed at the Charlestown navy yard had not been as small as it is at present. It is understood that still more men are to be dropped from the rolls within the next few weeks, owing to lack of work to keep them employed.

Princeton's President Likes Football

Princeton, N. J., Dec. 19.—At a dinner given to ex-Captain Davis and Captain DeWitt of the football team at the Tiger Inn House, President Wilson praised the game and said he hoped that such sports would always be kept on a high plane in the university life.

New Haytian Dictator

Port au Prince, Dec. 19.—General Nord, having been proclaimed president of Hayti, by the army, took possession of the national palace yesterday.

To Make Way For Don Jaime

Madrid, Dec. 19.—The Heraldo says that Don Carlos purposes to renounce his claim to the throne in favor of his son, Don Jaime.

WILL GO TO LAW

Woburn Investigators Report That Bribery Charges Are Sustained

Woburn, Mass., Dec. 19.—The charges of bribery by President Brady of the board of aldermen against C. S. Cummings, 2nd, and Alderman Michael J. Greaney are found to be "fully sustained" by the special committee which has been investigating the matter, in its report to the city council last night. The report was accepted and adopted.

The report further says that "Alderman James R. Wood, in view of certain consultations with Alderman Greaney and Charles F. Remington at his (Alderman Wood's) office and his failure to explain why he acted in this manner, must have some interest distinct from that of a public officer, otherwise he would not have acted thus." The committee finds that charges against Aldermen Aylward and Lynch were not proven.

The committee recommends that C. S. Cummings, 2nd, be given leave to withdraw on his petitions for street railway franchises and that President Brady be reimbursed for whatever expense he has been put to in connection with the investigation, and that he be given a vote of thanks for the stand taken by him.

The council voted to have the report, with the testimony and other papers relating to the investigation, sent to the district attorney.

It is understood that President Brady's expenses will amount to from $1000 to $1200 and that the cost so far to the city for the investigation is from $1500 to $2000.

Blondin Petition Filed

Boston, Dec. 19.—A motion for a new trial for Joseph W. Blondin, wife murderer, was filed with the clerk of the superior court yesterday. The grounds on which the petition is based are: Because the verdict is contrary to the evidence; because the evidence is insufficient in law to sustain said verdict; because the verdict is against the weight of the evidence. The defendant has a year in which to file an application for a new trial on the ground of newly discovered evidence.

Paper Makers Resume Work

Rumford Falls, Me., Dec. 19.—What threatened to be a strike involving the 2500 employes of the three large paper mills in this town was settled yesterday when the 600 striking employes of the Oxford mill resumed their labors. An agreement was signed providing for the removal of an objectionable non-union employe, the return of the strikers to the positions they held when the strike was declared and a full recognition of their union.

Second Class Fares Cut Out

Boston, Dec. 19.—In keeping with the general advance in rates by the railroads comes the announcement that all second-class fares to the west and south from New England territory have been abolished. This means that those who have ridden second class will now be compelled to pay from 10 to 15 percent more. In some cases an advance has been made in the first-class rate as well.

Woman Suspected of Poisoning

Willimantic, Conn., Dec. 19.—Mrs. Julia A. Wilson died last Saturday and the authorities have been investigating the case because of a suspicion that the woman was poisoned. Mrs. Sarah Manson, who is believed to have been more or less intimate with the woman, was unable to tell a connected story and the coroner yesterday ordered her arrest pending a further investigation.

Suspected of Robbing Mail

Boston, Dec. 19.—John F. Flannagan, 35 years old, clerk at the Back Bay postal station, was arrested yesterday. The charge was drunkenness, but he had been sought for for two or three days by Deputy United States marshals on a charge of robbing the mails. He was taken to a station house and later delivered into the custody of a deputy marshal.

Machinist's Awful Fate

New London, Conn., Dec. 19.—James Hardley, a machinist, aged 35, was caught in a shafting at a silk mill yesterday, was whirled around until stripped naked and then dropped into a vat of boiling water. He was terribly cut and sustained internal injuries, but managed to crawl out of the vat before being discovered. He died early this morning.

Busy Times at Olneyville

Providence, Dec. 19.—The Atlantic mills at Olneyville have just secured a government contract for cloth to be used in the new field uniforms of the United States army which, with its other contracts, will keep this concern, with its force of more than 2200 operatives, busy on a day and night basis for more than a year to come.

Nevada Beats Contract Requirements

Rockport, Mass., Dec. 19.—On her official trial over the Cape Ann course yesterday, the United States monitor Nevada made an average speed of 12.95 knots, exceeding thereby the contract requirement of 11.5 knots and demonstrating herself to be one of the fastest craft of her type in the government's navy.

Seven Shipwrecked Fishermen

Boston, Dec. 19.—Steamer Boston, from Yarmouth, N. S., brought seven members of the crew of the Gloucester fishing schooner Dreadnaught, which was wrecked near Lunenburg, N. S., while returning to Gloucester from Newfoundland with a cargo of salt herring.

Heavy Receipts of Coal

Boston, Dec. 19.—Over 12,000 tons of anthracite coal arrived at this port yesterday, besides several thousand tons of bituminous.

Carried Insurance of $340,000

Louisville, Dec. 19. It has developed that R. C. Wharton, a Louisville business man who was found dead Wednesday night near a park, with a gunshot wound in the breast, carried insurance on his life of $340,000 and had applications pending for $50,000 more. The coroner will make an exhaustive investigation.

FORT BOMBARDED

Hasty Action by Anglo-German Allies at Puerto Cabello

SEIZURE OF BRITISH SHIP

Furnished a Pretext For Warlike Action—Castro Had Ordered That Ample Satisfaction Be Given, but Cruisers Opened Fire Before President's Instructions Reached Them

Puerto Cabello, Dec. 15.—The British cruiser Charybdis and the German cruiser Vineta bombarded the fortress here at 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon and quickly silenced it. The bombardment lasted for 45 minutes. The fortress is composed of Fort Solano and the castle Libertador. After the firing ceased the Charybdis sent marines to occupy the castle. The fortress was almost demolished. It is probable that only a few persons were injured by the shelling. The commander of Castle Libertador has been taken prisoner. The cruisers are still here.

At 7 o'clock Sunday morning the Charybdis and the Vineta arrived here searching for Venezuelan gunboats. The two cruisers sent their boats into the inner port, but finding no gunboats, the boats returned. The captain of the British merchant steamer Topaze, which was seized by the mob here last Wednesday, then visited the British commodore on board the Charybdis and lodged a protest against the violation of his ship. The British captain returned an hour later with a detachment of 50 marines, who took charge of the Topaze. The populace was greatly excited at this incident and raised the cry "To arms," but there was no disorder.

The British commodore then sent a message to the authorities at Puerto Cabello, demanding immediate satisfaction for the action of the mob in having hauled down the British flag from the Topaze, saying that if this satisfaction was not forthcoming in two hours, at 5 o'clock, the fortress and the custom house would be bombarded. On the receipt of this demand the authorities sent a message to President Castro asking for instructions.

A committee of the merchants of Puerto Cabello then approached the American consul here, petitioning him to intervene. The consul accepted this mission and visited the cruisers, but he could obtain no alteration in the decision of the allies.

At 4:45 a reply was received from President Castro, who authorized the chief official here to give the British commodore ample satisfaction. Before this answer could be communicated to the American consul the hour stipulated for its receipt had arrived and the cruisers immediately opened fire on the fortress. The fire was returned from Fort Solano and Castle Libertador, but the Venezuelan guns were soon silenced. While the firing continued there was intense excitement in this port. Every house in town was closed.

IT IS ACTUAL WAR

Balfour Makes Formal Announcement in the British Parliament

London, Dec. 18.—"If the seizure of Venezuelan gunboats does not result as we all hope, it will be necessary to proceed to a blockade."

In the speech in the house of commons yesterday, during which Premier Balfour made the above statement, he conveyed the impression of possible, though as yet unnecessary, further hostilities, or that even arbitration on some basis might be accepted.

Immediately after having spoken these words, the premier said that in the event of a blockade no difference would be made between the ships of neutral powers, who would not be consulted. He then ridiculed the idea of a peaceful blockade. When he said: "I think it quite likely that the United States government would not think there is such a thing as a pacific blockade, and I personally take the same view that evidently a blockade does involve a state of war," the house expressed its approbation. Throughout the discussion the tenor of the questions and answers showed regard for the views of the United States.

Mr. Balfour assured the house that the papers in the Venezuelan matter were being prepared as rapidly as possible, and answering a question by Sir William Vernon Harcourt he said they would include the communications with reference to Venezuela which had passed between his majesty's government and the United States.

Premier Balfour gave no hint to the house as to the ultimate result of the arbitration proposal, and nothing further in this respect has been given out at the foreign office.

Administration's Course Upheld

Washington, Dec. 17.—The senate, in secret session yesterday, discussed the Venezuelan situation. The language was temperate and references to England and Germany were not severely critical. The course of the administration was commended and confidence expressed in Minister Bowen.

Trains to Be Discontinued

Nashua, N. H., Dec. 16.—It is announced that the Boston and Maine railroad will soon discontinue, for a time at least, that portion of the Worcester, Nashua and Rochester division between this city and Groton, Mass. Through freight to this city will be sent round by way of Keene.

Cat's Scratch Caused Hydrophobia

New York, Dec. 16.—Thomas Rogers, an engineer, employed in a down town office building, died in Bellevue hospital yesterday from what the physicians believe was hydrophobia, resulting from a cat's scratch which he received three weeks ago while he was playing with a pet kitten. The wound failed to heal.

NOT A WORD OF DISSENT

House Agrees to Appropriation of $500,000 to Fight Trusts

Washington, Dec. 18.—Mr. Bartlett, a Georgia Democrat, during consideration of the legislative appropriation bill in the house yesterday, unexpectedly and without warning sprang an amendment to appropriate $250,000 to enforce the Sherman anti-trust law and to direct the attorney general to proceed to the prosecution of all violators of the law.

Although such a provision was plainly amendable to a point of order, not a member on either side of the house raised objections. Both sides wheeled into line and all agreed that some such action was advisable. Some of the Republicans, however, raised objection to the looseness of the language of the amendment, and Mr. Hepburn of Iowa offered as a substitute for it the language of the bill he introduced on the opening day of the session to appropriate $500,000 for the enforcement of the law. This was further strengthened to make the appropriation immediately available and, as amended, the substitute was agreed to without division.

The legislative bill was passed, practically as it came from the committee, except for the amendment.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

General W. Greenleaf, for 20 years a deputy collector of customs at Burlington, Vt., a veteran of the Civil war and prominent in the G. A. R., died after 24 hours' illness of pneumonia. He was 50 years old.

George H. Mason, aged 61, president of the Lowell, Mass., Board of Trade, died of pneumonia.

James Quinlan, a freight brakeman, was killed at Bellows Falls, Vt., coupling cars.

Most of the ship builders of Bath, Me., are opposed to the McCall bill which has been introduced in congress to suspend coastwise navigation laws for a short period.

Arthur O. Hurlock, aged 6, was run over by a truck at Hartford and killed. Wilbur C. Phelps, the driver, was arrested for evading responsibility. Phelps did not attempt to stop or give any assistance to the boy after the accident.

Timothy Donovan of Boston, aged 47, died from injuries received under car wheels at Fitchburg, Mass. The police think he was walking on the tracks intending to jump on a train for Boston.

The discovery of a case of smallpox at Natick, Mass., has resulted in the ordering by the state board of health of a general vaccination there.

The New Hampshire board of railroad commissioners has granted the petition of the Boston and Maine railroad for authority to issue 10,000 shares of capital stock of the par value of $100 per share.

The comptroller of the currency has declared a dividend of 7 percent in favor of the creditors of the insolvent Pynchon National bank of Springfield, Mass.

The Carriage and Wagon Makers' union has voted to insist upon its demand for increased wages and a nine-hour day beginning Jan. 1, made upon the Amesbury, Mass., manufacturers and refused by them. It now looks very much as if a strike would be inaugurated.

The wooden shoe factory of Martin Kelley & Co. at Danvers, Mass., was burned, by a fire evidently of incendiary origin, causing a loss of $6000.

On account of the lack of coal the public schools at Belmont, Mass., will be closed until Jan. 5. The teachers will distribute books as the pupils may desire.

The young woman students of Boston university have accepted a challenge to joint debate from the co-eds of Bates college, and the subject agreed upon is: "Resolved, That Within 50 Years Russia Will Be the Most Important Power in the Eastern Hemisphere."

Hannibal Bonney, a Mexican war veteran, and one of the oldest hotel men in New Hampshire, died at his home in Pemacook. He and his twin brother, Horace, were born in Winthrop, Me., in 1815. Horace died a few years ago at Hooksett.

The Malden, Mass., school board decided to close all the public schools until Jan. 5, owing to the scarcity of fuel.

The Vermont senate reconsidered the vote by which it passed the bill forbidding state officers to accept railroad passes, and killed the bill, a similar bill having been previously killed in the house.

Judge William W. Leach of the district court of Eastern Hampden died at his home at Palmer, Mass., after a brief illness. He was born at Monson, Mass., in 1836.

John P. Brown, 87 years old, formerly a member of the firm of Woodward & Brown, piano manufacturers, was found dead in a chair at his home at Salem, Mass.

The consolidation of the Providence Gas and Narragansett Electric Lighting companies by the Rhode Island company is reported to be under consideration. Nearly $5,000,000 is involved.

Fire practically destroyed the magnificent residence of G. O. Whiting, milk contractor, at Lexington, Mass., and caused a loss of nearly $20,000. Nearly all the furniture was saved.

The council of the Society of the Colonial Wars in New Hampshire has procured a bronze tablet to be placed on Fort William and Mary in Portsmouth harbor, which will commemorate the seizure of the fort by Captain Langdon and Major Sullivan in 1774.

Captain Horace Broughton, a former commander of merchant ships, died at Marblehead, Mass., aged 66. He began a sea-faring life in 1851.

Miss Mabel Cole, while walking about Nashua, N. H., had both feet frozen. They may have to be amputated.

Postoffice Thieves Convicted

Concord, N. H., Dec. 18.—Fred E. Williams and George Rhodes pleaded guilty yesterday to stealing money from the postoffice at Orfordville on Aug. 2. Williams was sentenced to one year in state prison, and the same sentence was imposed upon Rhodes, who is a boy, but suspended during good behavior.

Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEP'T.).

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Free With Every Package of

Pillsbury's Oat Food

We give you a Package of

VITOS (Wheat Food.)

We have just received a fresh lot of goods from the Purina Mills.

RALSTON BREAKFAST FOOD.
RALSTON HOMINY GRITS.
PURINA PAN-CAKE FLOUR.

S. S. THOMPSON,

Postal Station No. 1. 172 TO 176 BROADWAY.

HERE'S THE DIFFERENCE.

Our Clothes look high priced, but are really not, while the majority of Goods you pay more for don't show the quality, because of poor making and fitting. It's the tasteful little extras we put on Top Coats and Suits, for instance, which gives them that air of distinction and style.

$10 to $25.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET. 208

SCHREIER'S,

The Leading Millinery House,

143 THAMES STREET.

A Chance For All to Get an Elegant

TRIMMED HAT OR TOQUE.

We have inaugurated a cut price sale. Call early and get your choice. All

MILLINERY TRIMMINGS at greatly reduced figures.

THIS IS THE PLACE TO GET YOUR

OSTRICH PLUMES

AND

NOVELTIES IN THE LINE.

FEATHER BOAS

IN GREAT VARIETY.

SCHREIER'S, Leading Millinery.

Headquarters for VELVETS. Liberal Discount to the Trade and Dressmakers.

1902 WALL PAPERS

—AT—

Half Price.

WILLIAM C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 THAMES STREET.

Help Wanted.

I WANT A FEW GOOD SALESMEN who call on the cigar trade throughout the New England States to introduce the

"HEBIS" CIGARETTE

(the finest cigarette ever made).

ROBERT A. PLETON, JR.,
6-28-tf 7 Pine street, New York.

For Sale

FARM at Adamsville, R. I., containing about 15 acres, with dwelling house, large stone barn and other buildings, for sale. Apply to ABRAHAM MANCHESTER, Adamsville, R. I., or to WILLIAM P. SHEFFIELD, JR., 11-30-tf Newport, R. I.

NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell street.

E. W. PEARCE.

THE OLD RELIABLE

SHOE STORE, 186 Thames St.

Has the most up-to-date REPAIRING & RENOVATING SHOP in the city.

M. S. HOLM.

Tickets and Drafts on the Old Country For Sale.

2-8

For Rent.

Good rooms in the MERCURY Building, either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given April 1st.

Enquire at the MERCURY Office.

General Sullivan.

Addresses to Major General John Sullivan with his Replies on his Leaving the Command at Rhode Island, March, 1779, with his Farewell Order, as Published in the Providence Gazette, in 1779, Together with a Sketch of his Military and Civil Career.

(Compiled by James Arnold.)

PROVIDENCE, March 27, 1779.

On Monday last (March 22), His Honor the Deputy Governor, Mr. John Brown and Mr. David Howell, a Committee from the Freemen of the town of Providence, waited upon the Honorable General Sullivan with the following address, viz.:

To the Honorable John Sullivan, Esq., Major General in the Armies of the United States of America:

SIR:—As you have sustained the High Office of Commander in Chief at this Post for about a Year past, and during that whole Time have carefully attended to and cordially promoted the Peace Interest and Safety of the State in general, and of this Town in particular; all that Prudence could suggest, that Diligence could effect, or valour attempt, has been done for us.

But as the Service of America is now to deprive us of your further Continuance here, and calls you to fill the same High Office in more important Commands; we can do no less than honestly return our sincere Thanks, and most grateful Acknowledgements, wishing you the Blessings of Heaven, Success in all your Efforts to serve your Country, that you may happily tread the Courts of virtue, and finally reach the Temple of Fame.

We are, Sir: with every Sentiment of Gratitude and the highest Respect, your Honor's most Obedient humble Servants.

Signed by the unanimous Order, and in Behalf of a Town Meeting of the Freemen of the Town of Providence, assembled on the 19th day of March, 1779. THEODORE FOSTER, Town Clerk.

To which the General was pleased to return the following answer:

To the respectable Freemen and Inhabitants of the Town of Providence:

Permit me, Gentlemen, to return you my most sincere and cordial acknowledgements for your very polite and affectionate Address. The unanimous Voice of so respectable a Number of my Fellow Citizens approving my Conduct as Commander in Chief of this Department affords me unspeakable Satisfaction; and it is with great Truth and Sincerity I assure you that the parting with so spiritual and virtuous a People whose Efforts to support me in my Command, and to oppose the common Enemy, have so well witnessed their Zeal for the Interest of America, gives me the most sensible Pain and in a great Degree damps the Pleasure arising from a Prospect of rendering my Country essential Service in the Department to which I am called.

I have the Honor to be, with the most lively sentiments of Esteem and Gratitude, Gentlemen, your most Obedient Servant, JOHN SULLIVAN.

COPY OF AN ADDRESS OF THE OFFICERS IN THE AMERICAN ARMY ON THE RHODE ISLAND STATION.

To the Honorable Major General Sullivan, Commander in Chief of the Department:

SIR:—Impressed with the highest sense of Gratitude for the Attention you have paid to the Army in this Department, and the generous Exertions you have made to furnish necessary Supplies for the Officers and Soldiers, we cannot help regretting the Necessity of your being called to another command.

Thus impressed, we cannot but add to the approving Voice of your Country, already signified to you by Congress, our full and ample Testimony of your good Conduct, not only during the late Expedition against Newport, but uniformly to this Time. The Care and Attention manifested by you towards the Sick and Wounded claim our warmest Thanks, and will endear you, not only to the unfortunate Sufferers, but to every Man of Feeling and Humanity.

The good Order and Harmony which you have maintained between the Civil and Military Powers, have effectually engaged you the Esteem of the Army in General, and most necessarily secure you the Affections of every good Man; as, while it establishes your Character as an able officer, it demonstrates you still the virtuous Citizen. That great Evil which has shaken the political System of many Republics, seems to have been so carefully avoided by you, that no one Instance of Jealously has been known to exist between these two Powers since you have been in this Department. Permit us then, Sir, with the greatest Cordiality, to congratulate you on your happy abode of Conduct.

To whatever part of the Continent the Fortune of War may direct you, we sincerely wish you every Success that may tend to promote the Interest of America and extensively enlarge your own military Reputation by adding Laurels to those you have already reaped. And if Ability, Worth and Virtuous Exertions can ensure it, certain we are that Disappointment will not be the end of our Wishes.

THE GENERAL'S ANSWER.

GENTLEMEN:—Your very liberal and affectionate Address cannot fail to make the deepest Impression on my Mind, and increase the Gratitude which I feel for officers, whose Study has been to please, and who have so successfully exerted themselves to support me in my present Command.

Happy should I have been, had the Voice of my Country, instead of announcing a painful Separation, commanded me to remain in Service with Gentlemen, whose Virtue and Bravery have so fully merited my Esteem, and rendered them respectable in the eyes of every American.

My Endeavors to cultivate Harmony between the Civil and Military Authority, having arisen from a Desire to Establish those Liberties for which we have long contended. Duty and Gratitude demanded every Attention in my Power to those who have with so much firmness, braved every Danger, and endured such unparalelled Toils and Fatigues to support and maintain them.

Painful as the Talk must be, I am now compelled to take Leave of you as your Commander; and while your generous Wishes for my Success and Prosperity have my warmest Thanks, permit me to assure you, that I want words to express my Regret I feel, at parting with Officers, whose spiritual Conduct must engage the Affections of every Superior command the approving Voice of their Inferiors, and justly merit the Applause of a grateful Country.

COPY OF AN ADDRESS FROM THE SURGEONS OF GENERAL GLOVER'S BRIGADE.

To the Honorable Major General Sullivan Commander in Chief in this Department.

SIR:—The Surgeons of General Glover's Brigade, being informed that your Excellency is about to leave this Department, have desired me on the Occasion to present their sincerest Thanks, for the Disposition you have ever manifested of affording them every necessary Assistence in your sphere, to enable them to discharge their Duty to the Sick and Convalescent, and for your Excellency's diligent Attention on all Occasions to prevent Distress, which we are convinced the Sick have often experienced the good Effects of, and will ever claim their highest Respect and Gratitude.

Wishing your Excellency Health and Tranquility, in the Prosecution of your intended Journey, I am, in the Name and in Behalf of the Surgeons of this Brigade, your Excellency's most Obedient and very humble Servant.

IVORY HOVEY.

To His Excellency, General Sullivan.

THE GENERAL'S ANSWER.

PERMIT ME SIR:—to return you and the Gentlemen of your Faculty in General Glover's Brigade, my most cordial Acknowledgements for the Testimony which you have so politely signified of my conduct. The happy Efforts produced, by your immediate Attention to the Sick, and the Alleviation of Distress, afford me the greatest Satisfaction: So far as I have contributed to their Relief, I am pleased in the Consolation.

I am, Sir: with particular Respect for yourself and those you have represented, your most Obedient and very humble Servant.

JOHN SULLIVAN.

Dr. Ivory Hovey.

COPY OF AN ADDRESS FROM THE CLOTHIERS IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

To the Honorable Major General Sullivan.

SIR:—We cannot but lament the near approaching Period that is to deprive us of the Pleasure of being under your command. The many Obligations received from your Honor in our Department, will ever fill us with the most grateful Sentiments: Happy should we have been, had the Public Good, and your own rising fame permitted a longer stay in this Department. The only return we can make is to beg your Acceptence of our most cordial Thanks for those many Favors received, and to assure you, that we are, with the highest Esteem your Honour's most Obedient and most humble Servants.

JOHN REYNOLDS, CLOTHIERS.
NATHANIEL MUMFORD, "

THE GENERAL'S ANSWER.

GENTLEMEN:—I received your very polite letter, and nothing can be more flattering to me than the generous Testimony of my Command; I am peculiarly happy with those whom I stood more immediately connected with in the Department. I lament the necessity that calls me from it: and permit me to assure you, Gentlemen, your conduct has rendered such general Satisfaction and your unwearied Assiduity to cloathe the Army has laid us under so many obligations, that I shall ever acknowledge it with Gratitude on my Part, and stand ready to do you any Service in my Power I am Gentlemen: with Sentiments of Respect and Esteem your obedient humble Servant.

JOHN SULLIVAN.

Messieurs Reynolds and Mumford.

AT A LODGE OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS HELD AT THE COUNCIL CHAMBER IN PROVIDENCE ON THE 24TH OF MARCH, 1779.

Voted:—That the Right Worshipful Jabez Bowen, the Worshipful Nathaniel Mumford, and John Jenkins, Mr. James Green, Treasurer, and John Brown, Esq., be a Committee to present an Address to an worthy Brother Major General Sullivan: In Behalf of this Lodge, on his being about to leave this Department.

A True Copy from the Records,
EPHROIM BOWEN, JUN.
Sec'ry Pro Tem.

To the Honorable Major General Sullivan

SIR:—The Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons in the Town of Providence, beg leave to return you this most cordial Thanks, for the particular Honor you have done them, in so frequently associating with them in Lodge, for the Respect you have at all times paid to the Craft, not supposing it any Diminution to your important Command to level yourself with them as Masons; and that in all your Department, as a Gentleman, and a Mason, you have reflected Honor on the Fraternity, and have patronized the Royal Art in all its Branches. We feel ourselves effected with real Sorrow, that the great Business of your Honorable Profession calls you to quit this Department, whereby we shall be deprived of your agreeable Company and Converse in future. Wherever you go may the Great Architect of the Universe be your Guide and Protector, and when it shall please Him to restore Peace to this new erected Empire, may you be permitted to return to your Family and Friends and spend a long Life in Tranquility and Honorable Repose.

THE GENERAL'S ANSWER.

BRETHREN:—Deeply sensible of the High Honor done me by the respectable Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons in Providence, I beg leave to return them my most unfeigned Acknowledgements for their liberal and Flattering Address. If my Conduct as a Mason and a Gentleman has in any Degree contributed to the Benefit of Masonry the Approbation of so honorable a Society is an ample and pleasing Recompense.

Connected with a Band of Brothers cemented by the immutable Ties of fraternal Love and guided by the principals of enfolding Virtue, I cannot help lamenting a Separation, which my own Feelings witness to be as painful on my Part as your polite and affectionate Address has pointed it on yours.

Your generous Wishes for my future Happiness and Prosperity, demand my warmest Acknowledgements, and leave Impressions on my Mind which cannot be erased, while Gratitude is considered as a Virtue and Friendship continues to do Honor to the human Heart.

I have the Honor to be with the most exalted Sentiments of Gratitude and Esteem, Gentlemen: your affectionate brother, and very humble Servant.

JOHN SULLIVAN

The Right Worshipful Jabez Bowen, Esq., and others a Committee from the Lodge in Providence.

HIS FAREWELL ORDER ISSUED THE DAY BEFORE HIS DEPARTURE FROM PROVIDENCE. FROM GAZETTE OF APRIL 3, 1779.

The General being called from this Department notifies the Army that the Military Command will devolve on General Glover after this until the arrival of Major General Gates. As he proposed setting out on Monday Morning, he cannot in Justice to the Troops he has had the Honor to Command quit the Department without returning the most unfeigned Thanks to the Officers in every Department, and to the Soldiers for their Spiritual Conduct and regular Behavior on all Occasions and he deeply regrets the Necessity which calls him from them, he is happy to find that he is to be succeeded by an able and experienced Officer who cannot fail to pay every Attention to Troops whose every exertions must endear them to every Command.

COMMENT.

On Monday last (March 29) the Hon. Major General Sullivan with his Suite set out for Head Quarters in New Jersey the Cause of America demanding his services in another Department. He was accompanied out of Town by the Honorable Brigadier General's Glover and Varnum, a number of Officers from the Corps of the Army in this State and many respectable Inhabitants, attended by a Band of Music and under a Discharge of Thirteen Cannon. The Company escorted him to the Town of Johnston, where after partaking of an elegant dinner that had been provided for the Occasion, He took a most affectionate Leave of them and pursued his Journey. The Army as well as the Inhabitants of this State lament the Removal of a Commander who was greatly endeared to them and to whatever part of the Continent he may be called their best wishes will follow him.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

John Sullivan was the third son and third child of John Sullivan and Margery Brown his wife. He was born at Berwick Me. Feb. 17, 1740 and died at Durham N. H. Jan. 23, 1795, married Lydia Worcester who born Oct. 14, 1728 and died March 22, 1820. They had six children 3 sons and 3 daughters.

His profession was that of the Law which he practised before the Revolution and afterwards from its close to his death.

Was a member of the Provincial Congress that met at Philadelphia Sept. 5, 1774. Was appointed by them one of the Eight Brigadier Generals of the Army being named the 7th while Greene of Rhode Island was 8th.

For a time he was in the Command of the Army on its retreat from Canada and was finally releived by Gen. Gates at Crown Point. His Officers in an Address to him gave him the highest praise for his courage, prudence and vigilence during the trying period of the retreat.

He returned to Washington at New York where he received the Commission of Major General. In the Battle on Long Island he was taken prisoner. Lord Sterling was also taken in another part of the field. The General was paroled and in the following October exchanged for General Prescott who was again captured by Barton on Rhode Island and exchanged for General Lee.

In the retreat across the Jersies General Sullivan was in Command of one of the Divisions. General Lee having by an imprudent move become a prisoner to Gen. Howe, Gen. Sullivan took the Command and with the force joined Washington bringing thus the separate Commands together and thus paving the way for the victories at Trenton and Princeton. He distinguished himself in the Campaign of the Jersies and particularly in the affair of Blazing Star Ferry where a spirited action ensued with honors even for both sides. At the Battle of the Brandywine he did good service. Owing to false information as it afterwards proved General Sullivan was blamed by his enemies for the disaster of the day. He was honorably acquitted of the charge and was shown that he did under the circumstances all that an able and prudent man could do. At the Battle of Germantown his conduct was such as to call from Gen. Washington a warm letter of praise.

In March 1778 he was given the Command of Rhode Island. His conduct here is historic as well as immortal.

Leaving his Command here March 29, 1779, he was assigned to take Command of the expedition against the Six Nations. These Indians had been guilty of many annoyances. It had long been in the mind of Washington to chastise them and this was the first chance that had been offered him. The military results of this expedition has been often judged by the writers of the narrative and not always with historical candor. It is safe to say while not a perfect success it did learn the Tribes a lesson they never forgot and held them in check for a time.

After this Expedition he asked and obtained leave to retire from the Army which was granted. He returned to New Hampshire and resumed the practice of the Law. He was elected to Congress and took his seat in that body in the autumn of 1780. At the end of the Session he returned to his residence at Durham and to his profession. For a time was Attorney General. Took part in the Convention that framed a Constitution for the State in 1788, and under it was elected the First President. Gen. Washington appointed him Nov. 11, 1789, District Judge of New Hampshire an office he held to his death.

The General was about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches in height, erect in person with broad shoulders and a full chest somewhat given to corpulency. In movement he was quick and elastic. His eye was dark and piercing, his hair was black and somewhat curled. Complexion dark with some color in his cheek. When unoccupied the expression of his countenance was grave and tranquil, but when interested it was lit up with animation. His manners as he is remembered by those who knew him in late life was dignified but easy and graceful. He conversed easy and with fluency. He made every one feel easy in his presence. Was mild and amiable in temper and naturally forbearing, but when once aroused was like a volcano. Was rather fond of display, a good host, and one that was very careful not to offend the feelings of others. In his dealings perfectly honest and straightforward.

He was a man possessed of a great share of mother wit. That he possessed talent must be confessed from his important military service and his civil duties. He must therefore pass down in History as one of those Revolutionary heroes that should forever be remembered with respect and honor.

Freddie—Did you bet on the football game, Willie?

Willie—Why, I was going to, but when I offered to bet a husky fellow two ice cream sodas to a box of cammels he just gave me a rude stare!—Chicago News.

Miss Fairfax—Good-mawnin', Aunt Caroline. Why ain't you washin' nowadays?

Aunt Caroline (removing her pipe from her mouth)—Well, you see, Miss Clara, I's bin out o' wuhk so long dat now, when I could wuhk, I finds I's done los' mah taste fo' it.

Echoes from the Coal Situation at Newport.

SEPTEMBER.

Many men are missed from off the street,
Every second man you used to meet.
You asked me what's become of these poor souls?
I answer, in their cellars looking for coal.
Coming out of their cellars, they heave a sigh,
For there's no coal and none to buy;
For all the miners are on a strike,
From good old Mitchell to ugly Mike.
The coal dealer sits with ashen face
In his back office praying for grace;
Seeing his customers lined up there
He's sorely tempted to rip and swear.
Take a little, a bushel or two,
And hug the tighter your darling Sue;
For Heaven's sake, don't ask me why
The price of coal remains so high.
Of all the years I've been in the coal trade,
This the rankest I have ever made,
Answereth his customer unto him;
Aren't you committing a venial sin?
For I am the cussedest man of the two,
For I can neither beg, borrow or steal of you.

DECEMBER.

A beautiful child's found dead today,
Frozen to death, some people say;
While the child's soul to Heaven is born
The home's left cold, sad and forlorn.

Can it be that in this Christian land
There's no coal to buy? none on hand?
Some charge it up to the dealer's clan,
While some say it's the miner man.

Still others say it's the greedy trust,
Now all such things should surely burst,
The operator's coal costs but two'n a half,
Sells for twenty as long as it lasts.

And it brings him in a greedy pile,
An acre wide, long as a mile,
The operator dies and goes to hell
Where coal's no factor, not a smell.
Well may he burn in agony slow,
Till all have coal at prices low.
—Anonymous.

Hassan's Proverb.

King Hassan, well beloved, was wont to say,
When aught went wrong or any labor failed
"Tomorrow, friends, will be another day!"
And in that faith he slept and so prevailed.

Long live this proverb! While the world shall roll
Tomorrow's fresh shall rise from out the night
And new baptize the indomitable soul
With courage for its never-ending fight.

No one, I say, is conquered till he yields,
And yield he need not while, like mist from glass,
God wipes the stain of life's old battlefields
From every morning that He brings to pass.

New day, new hope, new courage! Let this be,
O soul, thy cheerful creed. What's yesterday,
With all its shards and wreck and grief, to thee?
Forget it, then; here lies the victor's way.
—Christian Endeavor World.

Stories of Reed.

Although personally a very popular man with his friends and the public at large, Mr. Reed was no "jollier." To use another slang word of the day, he was much more of a "knocker," and judging from the testimony of his old Maine friends, he belonged to that species from birth.

Pitman Pulsifer, the present clerk of the Senate committee on naval affairs, was a court reporter in Maine when Mr. Reed was winning his spurs as a lawyer, and he says that one day in court the counsel opposing Reed in the case, a suave, genial man, in passing by Pulsifer's hair, smoothed his hair. Reed, a moment later, walked across the room and rubbed Pulsifer's hair back the wrong way, and, according to Mr. Pulsifer, he has been rubbing some people's hair the wrong way ever since.

During his long service in Congress Mr. Reed never delivered an eulogy. He was opposed to the practice and thought the House should proceed with its regular business, and at the usual hour adjourn out of respect to the memory of a deceased member. He thought Sunday an appropriate day for funeral services in Congress, and that the eulogy should not be printed in the Record, but in book or pamphlet form, and he highly commended the last request of an antebellum Mississippi member that no eulogies should be pronounced over him, but that the House take up a certain bill he had introduced and "pass it the day of his funeral out of respect to his memory." And the House did.

Mr. Reed's satire was so merciless, his sarcastic wit so ready and his ability to handle himself in debate so perfect that few who knew him were aware that he was a man of delicate feeling who would suffer keenly from a harsh word. The thrusts of those who fought him fairly never seemed to trouble the big, imperturbable man from Maine, but he was often misjudged.

In the bitter debates that marked his career as speaker he was cut to the quick many times by the attacks of Democrats. Sometimes he was only fighting mad, as in those hot, stormy days of the Fifty-first Congress, when Springer, of Illinois, Enloe, of Tennessee, and Rogers, of Arkansas, were especially pestiferous and drove him almost frantic with their stupid and child-like attacks, to which, of course, he could, being in the chair, make no fitting reply.

The hardest blow to Reed's feelings came on the closing day of this memorable Congress when the Democrats declined to join in the usual non-partisan complimentary resolutions to the retiring speaker. Denunciatory speeches were made against the "Czar's" course in counting a quorum and running the House under "general parliamentary law," and when Mr. Reed brought down the gavel and declared the House adjourned it is a fact that he went immediately to the speaker's room, and, putting his head down on his arms, cried like a baby.

A man who was associated with the speaker at that time said, in relating this incident: "Mr. Reed had the most delicate feelings, but he possessed the ability of suppressing them."

When the resolution was bitterly opposed by the Democrats and was passed by a party vote, Reed realized that he was regarded by the Democratic members in the light of a personal enemy, and it unnerved him.

The speech that wounded him most severely was that of William L. Wilson, of West Virginia. It was mild, temperate and gentlemanly, entirely different in tone from that of most of the other Democratic speeches. Mr. Reed had high regard for Mr. Wilson and desired his personal good will.

They say they dress to please the men;
But we should think, indeed,
To judge by when the bills come in
The ladies don't succeed.
—Brooklyn Life.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

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New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Nov. 3, 1902, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, TERMINAL STATION, week days, 6.54, 8.13, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.13, 6.00, 9.13 p. m. Return 6.42, 8.54 10.54 a. m., 12.54, 2.54, 3.54, 4.54, a6.01, 8.54 p. m., MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 6.54, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 6.00, 9.13 p. m. BRADFORD and CORRY'S LANE (flag stop), 6.54, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 6.00, b9.13 p. m. TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 6.54, 8.13, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.13, 6.00, 9.13 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 8.13, 11.00 a. m., 3.13 p. m. HYANNIS, 8.13, 11.00 a. m., 3.13 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 3.13 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 11.00 a. m., 3.13 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 8.13, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.13, 6.00 p. m. FITCHBURG and stations on Northern Division, 8.13, 11.00 a. m., 3.13, 9.13 p. m. LOWELL, 11.00 a. m. and 3.13 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 11.00 a. m. PROVIDENCE, 6.51, 8.13, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.13, 6.00, 9.13 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 6.00, 9.13 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.51 a. m., 12.51, 4.28 p. m. For PROVIDENCE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 6.00, 9.13 p. m. For BRADFORD and CORRY'S LANE, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 6.00, b9.13 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 6.00, 9.13 p. m. New Bedford, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., 6.00 p. m.

aMixed from Fall River.
bBradford only.

A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt, Boston.
C. PETER CLARK, Gen'l Sup't, Boston.

Newport & Wickford

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect November 1, 1902.

Leave

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	*10 00	*1 15	*4 05	*7 30
Providence, ar	11 50	3 18	6 50	9 50
Boston, ar	1 18	4 30	7 00	11 00
New York	4 20	9 08	11 00	B
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Leave

	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 02	*5 00	*10 02	*1 02
Boston	—	10 03	1 03	8 00
Prov.	—	11 12	2 10	4 15
Newp't, ar	8 35	1 00	4 00	6 40
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily except Sundays.
BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, New York, 1.50 a. m.; Philadelphia, 6.40 a. m.; Baltimore, 9.20 a. m.; Washington, 10.32 a. m.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.

A. D. MACLEOD, Agent, Newport.

Fall River Line.

For New York, the South and West.

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN in commission. A fine orchestra on each.

LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days only, at 9.15 p. m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 19, North River, foot of Warren St., week days only, at 5.30 p. m., due at Newport 2.45 a. m., leaving there at 3.45 a. m., for Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent.

J. N. KING, Agent, Newport, R. I.
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Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company.

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

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Week days only, 8 a. m. Leave Providence for Newport, week days only, 4 p. m.

Excursion Tickets, to Providence and Return, 60 cents.

Stop at Prudence Mondays and Saturdays only; stop at Conanicut Mondays only.

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ARTHUR H. WATSON, President.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

"Newport & Fall River Division."

TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after October 20.

WEEK DAYS.

LEAVE NEWPORT—7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, b6.15, 7.15, b7.45, 8.15, 9.15, b10.15, b11.15 p.m.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—a6.30, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, b7.15, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, b10.45 p. m.

SATURDAYS AND SUNDAYS.

Leave Newport—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p.m.

Leave Fall River—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p. m.

a To Portsmouth and return.
b To Portsmouth only.

Running time between City Hall, Fall River, and Market Square, Providence, via the new highway trolley line is one hour and twenty minutes. Connection is made at City Hall, Fall River.

Farmers & Gardeners Attention!

GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

For sale by

Fernando Barker,

BROADWAY. NEWPORT, R. I.

THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR

CATARRH

IS

Ely's Cream Balm

Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no injurious drug.

It is quickly absorbed.

Gives relief at once.

It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages.

CATARRH

Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Large size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Tramp—I'm collecting money ter buy a new leg.

Kind lady—Where is the other one?

Tramp—Burnt it durin' the coal famine.

DO YOUR CHILDREN ASK QUESTIONS?

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, machinery, men, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have ascribed their power to study of the dictionary.

Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical prefer the New and Enlarged Edition of

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY.

If you have any questions about it write us.

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Grilling, Boiling, Roasting, Laundry

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JOHN WANAMAKER.

Broadway, 9th & 10th Sts.,

New York, July 24, 1899

Gentlemen:

Being associated for so many years with the above Firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.

Yours truly,
C. W. Eastwood.

To the U. S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET Co.,
17 East 14th St., N. Y. City.

10 and 25 cents per package, at all druggists.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

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BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.

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SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

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Sold by all Druggists.

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Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

Estimates Given on any Kind of Carting.

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PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue.

BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.

Telephone 371-2.

Personal Traits of Speaker Reed.

Not only does Mr. Reed's death fill the entire country with a sense of bitter loss, but to the universal sorrow is added the shock of a terrible surprise among those of us who knew him best; for the fact of his death seems an incongruous myth, impossible to associate with an individuality so strongly and buoyantly alive. The last of the "Great Four" has gone—that Maine delegation which was long a power in Congress, and although Mr. Reed had withdrawn from public life at Washington some years before his death, Congress sit and would always feel during his lifetime that he belonged to it still by right of the indelible imprint he had left upon its parliamentary procedure. Unofficial Washington still claimed him, too, keenly appreciative of the unique brilliance which made his companionship a constant delight. It was not his way to save his best for those he knew least, but the inner circle of his friends realized, as no one outside possibly could, the breadth of interest and the delicious whimsicality which made him inimitable. It was an individuality so marked that no one could be indifferent to it; one must be either strongly attracted or strongly repelled by it. I can remember how irresistibly it drew me toward him the first time we met.

We had just come to Washington and were living in the same hotel with him. His small daughter had been spending the afternoon with my little sisters, and being smitten with a sudden homesick pang for her mother, announced that she did not care to stay any longer. As I was about to take her upstairs, there was a knock at the door and immediately there entered the largest man I had ever seen. His height dwarfed the room, the breadth of his shoulders quite took my breath away, but as I looked up, very high up at his face, I knew at once that I liked him, for his keen eyes had the kindliest twinkle in the world, and through the smooth, placid roundness of his face there radiated something compelling, which I was not old enough to analyze at the time, but which I knew later for the tremendous forcefulness of an indomitable will, and the power of a remarkable mind. His little girl ran up to him, and tugging at his great hand with both her tiny ones reiterated her request to go home right away. He looked down at her quizzically, and drawled, "In a few years, my daughter, when you put on long skirts and do your hair up, you won't put things exactly that way. Society discourages these direct methods. The intention will be the same, but not so obvious, my dear—not so obvious." With this he suddenly pulled his face down to a respectful gravity, made a bow so profound that I felt he was according me the honors of full-fledged young-ladyhood, the more especially when—joy of joys! he addressed me as "Miss Boutelle."

During that winter the three little people were much together, and gave an endless succession of "midget parties." Midgets, I will explain for the benefit of the uninitiated, are very tiny child dolls, whose demands upon their small mothers are in inverse ratio to their size. For, there being no furniture small enough for them in any toy shop, their solicitous parents have to fashion not only their wardrobes, but innumerable chairs, tables, pictures and bric-a-brac, the midgets requiring a most elaborately appointed establishment. Late one afternoon the midgets were drawn up in social array around a table so small as to be almost invisible, but having, nevertheless, its complete quota of cups, saucers and plates. As the feast was about to begin, Mr. Reed and my father came in the door, having come down from Congress somewhat earlier than usual. They were greeted with shrieks of delight, for their presence in the afternoon was an unaccustomed luxury. Three small, shrill and joyful voices set up the exultant cry, "O, goody, goody! Now you can come to the midget party. It's all ready." Mr. Reed looked speculatively at my father, six feet tall and correspondingly broad-shouldered, and then, with a glance, seemed to measure himself mentally with one of the midget chairs, remarking with the utmost gravity, "Should you judge, Charles, that we were adapted physically to a midget party?" Being assured by the children that they should sit in grown-up chairs, they entered into the spirit of the thing, and for the next half-hour three small girls, and one sister, just old enough to have a lively appreciation of the situation, and the two congressmen, played midget with complete absorption.

No Christmas ever went by, while we were all at the Hamilton together, without our making a sort of Christmas shrine of evergreen garlands as the best substitute we could find for a Christmas tree, for symmetrical trees are hard to find. It was a part of the established programme for the Reeds to come down during the morning being led with great ceremony into the alcove which Mr. Reed was wont to term irreverently "Boffin's Bower." He would solemnly lavish an opulence of adjectives on each separate gift of each individual child. He would usually end by looking at my father with marked admiration and bewilderment, in which there was a genuine element also, saying: "Charles, was this Christmas knack of yours born with you, or achieved, or merely thrust upon you?"—with a sort of rueful recognition of his own incompetency as a Christmas decorator.

On one occasion a toy magic lantern was among the presents, and my father promptly gave an exhibition of its charms. A sheet divided the room into stage and audience and all the guests of the Hamilton were invited. The children were given the front row and the next row was occupied by our special friends. Mr. Reed would applaud vociferously, and, as each picture vanished, would whisper eagerly to the small folks in front: "What do you 'spose the next one's going to be." Finally there appeared on the sheet a large stork, whose eyes rolled wildly about as if in search of the naughty child who deserved to be devoured, this effect being obtained by a device which my father invented on the spur of the moment. Mr. Reed clutched his small daughter imploringly. "Don't let him get me, Kitty," he said tremulously. And then added, in a tone intended for the ear of the showman, "Charles, you always were versatile. Why waste such talents as these in Congress?"

These are but a few instances of the facility of his imagination and the happy adaptability that made him a royal playfellow, on the somewhat rare occasions in which he bent his mind to the entertainment of children. And in all his intercourse with young people he never made the mistake of talking down to them. Their self-consciousness was invariably dispelled by his unaffected geniality, and he never failed to win from them a spontaneous response. We who felt most his intellectual breadth because of our daily association with him had the least hesitation in presenting our claims upon his attention in behalf of our own immature and unimportant interests. He passed judgment on my first ball-gown with the same convincing seriousness with which he would have investigated the qualifications of an aspirant for office.

In his home he dwelt in an atmosphere unusually harmonious, at once a solace and an inspiration. Often there is some one element of a man's greatness which is totally unrecognized in his family, but in this case his every phase was met with responding comprehension. No one, without being admitted to an intimate association with this home life, could realize how completely his nature was supplemented and sustained by the sympathetic appreciation of a mind as rare as his own. Nor can I forbear to speak of his daughter and her helpfulness to her father. It is a comfort to us to know that the influence of his brilliant personality is not to cease, for apart from the working out of the leaven which he introduced into the conduct of public affairs, he lives again in his only child, who is endowed to a remarkable degree with the characteristics of his mind and manner. They were comrades always, in spirit and in deed.

There was much that he heartily liked in the social life of Washington. An ideal dinner guest himself, he was especially quick to appreciate brilliance of thought and expression in others. And probably in no other community in the country would he have found so large a circle in which conversation was not a lost art. While he was Speaker of the House he made it a point on Mrs. Reed's reception days to come home in time to meet a few fortunate individuals who had remained, in anticipation of the half-hour he was to spend with them; and, although our faces might be aching with the continued wearing of "galvanic smiles," and our spirits weary with the effort to give impressiveness to meaningless phrases of interrogation and interjection, promptly upon his appearance our smiles ceased to be forced, our spirits revived, and conversation flourished—rapidly modulated from the minor of our mental exhaustion to the reviving major key of his whimsically. In diplomatic circles and in circles where diplomacy is equally subtle though not professional, he was invariably a valued acquisition; and where the exercise of his purely intellectual powers would fail to awaken a response, his inexhaustible fund of wit and humor would be an unfailing open sesame. He was a master of words, and delighted in their color and values, and no one ever had a surer instinct for their effective grouping. It would be but a repetition to give instances of his singularly vivid expression of his ideas, for every bon-mot of his had no sooner passed his lips that it was eagerly seized upon and passed from person to person until it became public property.

In matters of art, his tastes were conservative, and his judgement unerringly correct. However, like many other original minds of rugged force and strength, his ear was not open to the message that music had to give. Perhaps someone will one day explain why the presence of elements essential to a certain type of creative intellect seems to leave no room for the faculty of perceiving the significance of music. This was more remarkable in his case because his delight in all other harmonious expressions of beauty was keen. He was particularly interested in etchings and old prints and had got together a valuable collection of them. His enthusiasm when he had made a new "find" was refreshing, and we were frequently summoned to rejoice with him over its peculiar merits.

He was, however, perfectly free from impulsiveness, and the absolute subordination of feeling to the judicial faculty which he exhibited in all his public service was temperamental, being equally apparent in his unofficial life. But when both sympathy and reason were at one, he was the most powerful of advocates. I remember how he came to the defence of a young friend of my father's. Weighing the question with his usual critical keenness, he became convinced of the injustice that was being done, and voluntarily entering the lists, shoulder to shoulder with my father he fought in the lad's defence, day after day and week after week, against a formidable combination. It is almost needless to say that the result of their championship was a complete vindication.

His methods and manners were so unique that a cult sprung up among the younger congressmen, whose obvious, though unavowed, object was the imitation of everything about the Speaker that they could copy, even to his ponderous gait and his characteristic drawl. His so-called autocratic mode of procedure was mildly emulated even among the woman's clubs, and many a feminine "czar" maintained a stern outward demeanor inwardly sustained by the consciousness that she could refer to the Reed rules which she had carefully concealed in her muff, if the members refractorily declined to be counted, in order to balk the important legislation that she wanted to see put through.

Perhaps his iron determination never was more severely tested than at the time when he drew up his famous rules and stood firm before a storm of bitter opposition which would have overwhelmed a weaker man. He must have seemed exasperatingly impassive to the men who fought the adoption of those rules. Though they used every available weapon, some of them scarcely legitimate, he remained unmoved. Throughout the battle he seemed at all times conscious of his power and confident of the outcome. It was this almost indulgent attitude of his toward lesser men that stung many of them into a futile but none the less virulent enmity. If he had thundered invectives at them it would have been less maddening, but instead he merely smiled and waited.

When he was on the floor of the House, the rumored prospect of a speech by Mr. Reed would always crowd the galleries and bring all the members in from the committee rooms. I can remember arriving at the members' gallery a little after nine o'clock and finding not only all the seats occupied, but all the steps as well, so that I could only squeeze in at the cost of some discomfort to my neighbors. The House assembled at twelve, and the roll call never seemed so long drawn out. The spirit of expectancy was intense. Finally we saw a massive figure begin to rise and slowly reach its full height, and with a thrill we heard the Speaker say: "The gentleman from Maine." The members of the House drew nearer, and the gallery with one accord leaned forward. Even before he spoke, a quietly appreciative smile started somewhere, and was communicated from face to face, until it spread over the whole audience. As one would expect, he made no attempt at dramatic emphasis, either by voice or gesture. His voice was penetrating, although not resonant; neither was it sharp. It had a certain nasal quality that combined with his drawling utterance, had a peculiar fascination, impossible to describe. He held his audience as long as it pleased him to do so, for every sentence so deliberately uttered was pregnant with significance. Every word told, and there was not a superfluous syllable. With almost no change of voice or facial expression he would afford us the keenest mental enjoyment as he passed from delicate touches of irony to a withering sarcasm more effective than any possible form of direct denunciation, always coming home to a profound and concentrated earnestness so impressive that when he had ceased to speak we went away feeling satisfied that although there were to be more speeches, the last word had been said.

Washington had a right to be proud of him, and will mourn him as her own, but deep and genuine as her sorrow is, Portland must grieve with a more intimate sense of loss, and I know there is not a heart throughout the length and breadth of our mother State that is not heavy with grief for this son of hers whose illustrious record is one of her greatest glories.—Grace Hoddson Boutelle in Boston Transcript.

The Life Intense.

Under the title of "La Vie Intense," President Roosevelt's book, "The Strenuous Life," has been translated into French by Princess Ferdinand de Faucigny-Lusinge and Jean Izoulet, who claim that the translation has the approval of the distinguished author. As the French version is just out we have no means of knowing anything about its accuracy, but we can rest assured it has a preface—when turned back into English—must read something like this:

"Ze authaire distinguished of zees fine volume is of ze United States be Presidente, as well as ze commander of ze grande army an ze navy excellente. He is of ze robust physique and ze vary good health. He is also of ze manly exercise ze patron devoted. Between ze affairs of state he will jump ovaire ze chairs and tables for ze benefit of hee's muscles. No lettaire example exists of the life intense.

"When in ze college he was very fond of ze boyish sport, and ze liking eet has nevaire left heem. When he was a police commissiondre he had ze fearless way wiz him, and it was ze same when he charge on ze Spanish enemy on ze heel of San Juan. 'Behold a jolie promenade,' he said as he polnted up ze heel with hees sword. 'Who will take a walk wiz me?' So zen zey all ran up ze heel after heem and ze battalle was ovaire.

"Mr. Roosevelt loves to hunt ze animals wild. He rouses ze mountain lion from eets lair and chases ze greezly bear from hees nest, and has ze fun immense wiz ze howling coyote. Ze animals all know heem, and when he appears zey cry out, 'Back to ze woods, back to ze woods! Here comes "Teety!"'

"'Teety' is a nickname zat has been given heem, though nobody knows why. Everybody by it calls heem. He is a people's Presidente of ze kind familiaire. And no man beltaire represents ze life intense."

"Your honor," said the attorney for the defence, "I wish to prove by this question that the witness is a man of quarrelsome disposition, hard to get along with, and on bad terms with his neighbors. Now, sir," he continued, turning again to the witness, "I'd like to know whose farm is next to yours."

"Well," answered the witness, "there's the Billings farm and the—"

"Stop right there. One at a time. Are you on friendly terms with Mr. Billings?"

"I can't say as I am."

"Are you even on speaking terms with him?"

"No, sir."

"Whose fault is it?"

"It's his fault, I reckon."

"Oh, yes; it's his fault, you reckon! How long has it been since you have spoken to him?"

"About fourteen years, as near as I can remember."

"Now, sir, I want you to tell this jury why you have not spoken to Mr. Billings for fourteen years."

"Gentlemen," said the witness, turning to the jury, "the reason why I haven't spoken to Mr. Billings for fourteen years is because that's about the length of time he's been dead."—Chicago Tribune.

One Saturday in July, says J. H. Hale in the World's Work, I came upon a boy of fifteen or sixteen crying as though his heart would break. In reply to my inquiry, I was told "Mother is dead, and I want to go home!" Of course I said to him, "Well, go and see the superintendent and he will give you an order on the office." The boy moaned, "I dun see him, and he won't let me off till bell time." This seemed hard, when one boy's work would count for so little among seven hundred; so I took him in the buggy and hurried back to the office, giving an order that he be paid off and let go at once; but I was politely told that "the superintendent's orders are that no one is to be paid till night." After I insisted in rather strong language that I might possibly be a bigger man than even the superintendent, the lady assistant began a series of sharp questions, finally bringing out the date of "mother's" death as "de 26th ob last Feb'ry!" I sneaked off, realizing that there were some phases of the peach business I had better not meddle with.

"My dear," said the young husband, "did you speak to the milkman about there being no cream on the milk?" "Yes, I told him about it this morning, and he has explained it satisfactorily; and I think it is quite a credit too him too." "What did he say?" "He said that he always filled the bottles so full that there is no room on the top for the cream."

You hardly realize that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills; they are very small; no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

Fame is merely an entree; fortune is a feast.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 5c.2

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Little Liver Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

Women's Dep't.

The Political Rights of Women in England.

In England, where male suffrage is not universal, the women have more privileges than in our great republic. In every election in England, for every public body, except in that for Parliament, women have a vote on the same terms as men—the terms being the payment of tax. The women who pay taxes vote for members of school boards, boards of guardians and boards of charities, beside the town and city councils, for which they have voted since 1869. In this way the women have a hand in the city sanitation, the expenditure of public money, the water supply and all those things that touch the homes so closely. They also vote for district, parish and county councils which have the moral and intellectual government of the cities under them. The licensing of places of amusement, public parks, lunatic asylums, &c., come under their jurisdiction. When these were established in 1884, no question was raised as to whether women might vote for them. They had voted so naturally for 20 years for city councils and school boards, that, as a matter of course, they were given the same rights in the new county councils. The work of English women in public life has not only been a great force for service and benefit.

It is to that great island continent, Australia, however, that the greatest honor is due. For forty years its women have enjoyed school and municipal suffrage, and both have worked so well, that full suffrage, within the last ten years, was granted to the women of South and West Australia and New Zealand.

The bill for full suffrage throughout Australia was introduced eight times and passed the lower house each time by an increased majority. The upper house, which is not elected by the people, each time defeated it. Last February the bill was introduced again and this time passed both houses by a practically unanimous vote, thus granting full franchise to 765,400 citizens.

Begin With the Children.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton says in the Woman's Journal:

Science has vindicated our right to discuss freely whether our ancestors were apes; let it be as free to ask whether our posterity shall be idiots, knaves, and dwarfs, and if not by what change in our social institutions such results may be avoided.

The only hope for the progress of the race in political, religious and social life, lies in the right birth, education, and development of our children. Here is the true starting point of the philosopher. Let the young man who is indulging in all manner of excesses remember that in considering the effect of dissipation on himself, his own happiness or danger, he does not begin to measure the evil of his life. As the high priest at the family altar, his deeds of darkness will inflict untold suffering on generation after generation. Let the young woman who spends her life in the giddy round of pleasure, the forces of her intellect, the finer sentiments and affections of the heart, all wasted on trifles, her health sacrificed to fashion—let her remember that she is not robbing herself only of all the blessings of a noble motherhood, but she is robbing her children of vigorous health and sound moral principles. One of the most difficult lessons to impress on any mind in the power and extent of individual influence, and parents above all others resist the belief that children are exactly what their ancestors make them, no more, no less. Like produces like.

Methinks I hear you say, "What can we do, a few hundred people struggling in organized reforms, to roll back the swelling waves of ignorance, poverty, and crime, and lift up the stolid masses crowding us on every side?" "Let each man mend one, and the world is mended." We cannot overestimate the influence of one individual who sees moral principles clearly, and lives up to his ideal. The same law of inheritance that entails the vices of ancestors hands down the virtues also, and in a greater ratio, for good is positive, active, ever vigilant; it swims up stream, against the current.

Could I give voice to all I see of hope and power at hand; could I make every man and woman feel his and her individual responsibility in the chain of influences that tell on all time and the eternities, we could solemnize in this hour such vows for purer, nobler lives as would make this seeming herculean work light as the wings of angels. If all the thought, the wealth, the enthusiasm expended in the regeneration of the race, could be devoted to the conditions and environment of parents and children; to the study of social science—the whole face of our present civilization might be changed.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

If love is blind, how can there be such a thing as love at first sight?

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, and are satisfied that purging yourself till your weak and sick is not good common-sense, then try Carter's Little Liver Pills and learn how easy it is to be free from Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, and all Liver troubles. The little pills are smaller, easier to take and give quicker relief than any pill in use. One a dose. Price 25 cents.

The dull season is when the scissors-grinder does his best business.

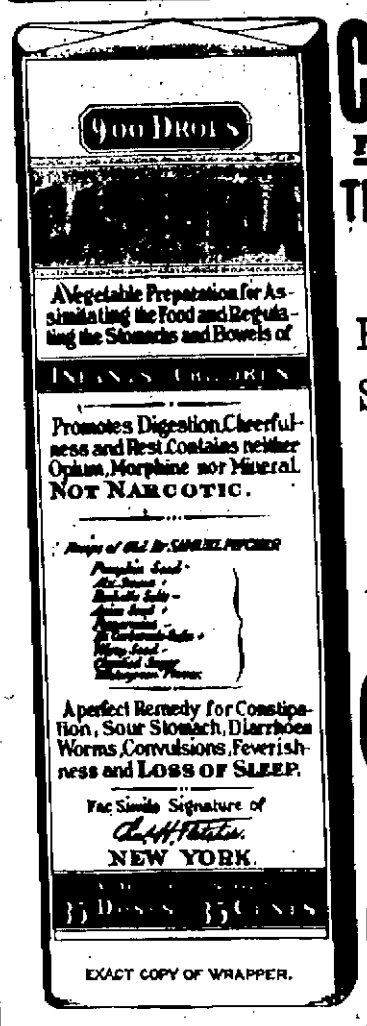
To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation. Cream Balm is quickly absorbed by the membrane and does not dry up the secretions but changes them to a natural and healthy character. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Never throw water from boiled beans down the sink; it leaves no sweet order.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.



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CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

An Insinuation.

Doris. Yes, she was furious about the way in which that paper reported her marriage.

Helen. Did it allude to her age?

Doris. Indirectly. It stated that "Miss Olde and Mr. Yale were married, the latter being a well known collector of antiques."—Chicago News.

The actors cries: "I am undone!"
"He is done up!" my neighbors says.
It's mighty hard to keep the run
Of language in these rapid days.

He—Don't you think two can live as cheaply as one?

She—Yes; but how about the cook?—Detroit Free Press.

Daily and Personally Conducted Excursions to Pacific Coast.

Chicago & North-Western Ry., comfortable and convenient means of travel in Pullman sleeping cars with agreeable company, in charge of experienced conductors who accompany each party all the way to San Francisco, Los Angeles or Portland. Choice of routes. Finest scenery. Low rate tickets and only $6.00 for double berth. Maps and information free on application to ticket agents or address J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

11-1-9w

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Ayer's Hair Vigor
Keep your own hair. Get more. Have a clean scalp. Restore the color. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

"Life in the Northwest."

If you have any idea of changing your location GO INTO THE NORTHWEST where life is worth living.

It is the coming empire of this country. Climate and elevation are found in great variety, and land will never be as low priced again as it is now. For farming, fruit raising and grazing no portion of our Country equals it. Irrigation makes the farmer independent where Irrigation is practiced and the finest irrigable parts of our Country are in Montana and Washington. The towns and cities are all growing rapidly in the Northwest.

Let me know what you want and we will try to help you. There are all sorts of places and kinds of land in the Northwestern States through which the NORTHERN PACIFIC runs. Don't wait until it is too late to go.

Low Settlers' Rates are in effect during September and October. Write to me where you want to go and I will tell you what it will cost.

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Northern Pacific Ry.,
8-23 ST. PAUL, MINN.

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To CALIFORNIA
Through first-class and Tourist Sleeping Cars to points in California and Oregon every day in the year from Chicago.
PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS
EVERY TUESDAY AND THURSDAY FROM CHICAGO.
LOWEST RATES,
SHORTEST TIME ON THE ROAD,
FINEST SCENERY.
Only route by which you can leave home any day in the week and travel in tourist cars on fast trains all the way. For descriptive pamphlets and full information inquire of nearest agent, or address W. B. KNISKERN, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.
Chicago & North-Western Railway.
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Just One Sample Ton of
Jeddo Lehigh Coal
Will prove its superiority over all other Lehigh Coals when you test it in your Greenhouse or Furnace. You don't get up in the morning and find furnace or stove has consumed all its contents. It will burn longer, without clinkering than any other coal in this market. Lorberry, Lykens Valley and Pittson White and Red Ash Coals always in stock.
The GARDINER B. REYNOLDS CO.,
Opposite Post Office, and Sherman St.
Assistance Given to Farmers in Locating.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1902.

QUERIES.

3681. KENYON—Wanted the ancestry of James Kenyon whom I believe was a resident of Rhode Island. Either his son Samuel Kenyon or grandson James Kenyon removed to New York state and settled. One account says that their farm was at or near Bloomville, Delaware County, N. Y., and another that it was at Nine Partners Tract, Duchess County, N. Y.; both may be correct, but at different times. Samuel Kenyon above mentioned was born 15 Sept., 1731, married 16 March, 1756, Martha Seaman (b. 15 July 1730). They had the following children: Lydia, b. 28 Dec. 1757; Abigail, b. 18 Sept. 1760; John, b. 13 Apr. 1763; Mumford, b. 7 Oct. 1765; Sarah, b. 26 Oct. 1767; Seaman, b. 20 Sept. 1769; Jeremiah, b. 18 Mch. 1772; Samuel, b. ——1775; James, b. 6 Sept. 1779, d. 14 Nov. 1853. This last named James married Susanna Palmer (b.—— d. 22 July, 1851) daughter of David and Martha (Boyce) Palmer. David Palmer is said to have been of Duchess County, N. Y. The children of James and Susanna (Palmer) Kenyon were, David Palmer b. 27 Dec. 1803, d. 31 Jan. 1886, Maranda, b. 27 Mch. 1806; Samuel, b. 1 May 1808; Martha, b. 14 Oct. 1809, married Obadiah Griffin; Susan b. 16 May, 1811, married Samuel Kiff; Lydia, b. 12——1814 married Charles Waldo; James, b. 10 Dec. 1816; Augeline, b. 18 April 1819 married O. Bales; Lucinda, b. 22 June, 1821; Leland b. 11 Feb. 1824; I am very anxious to find the link between this line and the early family of Kenyons to which they undoubtedly belonged. Would also be grateful for any items on the Seaman, Palmer or Boyce families.

The names of Mumford, Seaman and Leland may possibly be family names by marriage.—M. D. W. T.

3682. PECKHAM—John[1] Peckham (Benj.[5], John[4], John[3]) b. 1719. Is there any record of his marriage? In 1761 a John Peckham had permission to remove from So. Kingstown, R. I., to Charlestown, R. I., with family. Who were his parents? What family did he have? In R. I. Census, 1774, Charlestown, R. I., there is a John Peckham, recorded with two males over 16 years, three males, under sixteen, one female over 16, and 3 females under 16. Was this the John who removed from So. Kingstown, R. I.?

Timothy[1] Peckham (Ben.[4], John[3], John[2]) b. July 18, 1731, in So. Kingstown, R. I., md. 1759, Susannah, of Charlestown, R. I., daughter of James and 2d wife Mary (Hoxie) Congdon, widow of Thomas, 1754. They are called to account by the Friends Society for allowing their daughter to marry outside of the Society and having an entertainment at the wedding after the "manner of the world." Can some one give Timothy and Susannah Peckham's children?

John[1] Peckham, b. ——, d. 1681, md. 1st. Mary Clarke, b. 1607, a sister of Rev. John Clarke. She died 1645. He md. 2nd Elinor ——, 1648. John drew lot 46 in the Misquamicut Purchase, Aug. 27, 1661.

John[2] Peckham, b. 1645, d. 1712, md. 1st. Elizabeth ——, 1666; md. 2d. Sarah ——, 1670.

1. Elizabeth[3], b. 1668, Sept. 17, at Newport, R. I., md. Jas. Weeden of Newport.
2. John[3], b. June 18, 1671, d. 1723, md. Mary, 1696, daughter of Joseph and Margaret Bennett, granddaughter of Robert and Rebecca Bennett. John settled in Little Compton, R. I.
3. Mary[3], b., 1674, Sept. 30, d. —— md. —— Kenyon.
4. Reuben[3], b. 1676, Feb. 3. Is there any farther record of him?
5. Peleg[3], b. Dec. 11, 1677, d. 1715, md. Dec. 11, 1697, and resided in Newport, R. I., Ann Holmes, b. 1707. She was the 5th child of Mary Sayles[2] (Mary[1] Williams and John Sayles, Roger[1] Williams.) She was grand daughter of Rev. Obediah Holmes and wife Catherine.
6. Joseph[3], b. 1678, Mar. 8, d. Jan. 14, 1725, md. Mary, 1705, dau. of Richard and Patience Allen Evans, md. 23, 1708, Walt, b. May 8, 1676, dau. of Daniel and Wait Gould.
7. Sarah[3], b. 1680, Sept. 5; died young.
8. Timothy[3], born Aug. 3, 1681, md. Rachel Weaver, b. 1684, d. previous to 1722, for on this date he md. Dinah Wescott of Newport, R. I., widow of Jeremiah Wilkie of Kingstown, R. I. Probably moved to Kingstown, R. I., for we find him here when he deeds land to his son Benj. and wife Mary. Married 3d, June 24, 1755, Content Drake, widow of Richard, dau. of Jonathan and Naomi Burdick Rogers of New London, Conn. Content married first Jonathan Maxson, May 1, 1707. He d. Nov. 20, 1752. Hopkinton Church records. Content Peckham, widow, died July, 1768. I have the record of two children only. Would like to learn if there were more. 1. Reuben[4], b. 1708, of Dartmouth, Mass., and Stonington, Conn., 1748; 2. Timothy, Jr., b. ——.
9. Benj[4] b. Aug. 5, 1684, moved to So. Kingstown, R. I., and married Mary, daughter of Caleb and Phillippa (Greene) Carr, granddaughter of Robert Carr and Gov. John Greene of R. I.
10. Isaac[3], b. Ap. 11, 1688, d. 1765, lived in Newport and Middletown, R. I.; md. Nov. 8, 1711, by John Rogers, Assistant, Barbara, b. Mar. 15, 1687, dau. of John and Rebecca Philipp; md. 2d., 1727 Jane Sisson, b. 1705, d. 1778.
11. Sarah[3], b. 1690, June 26, md. William Weeden?

John[2], John[1], John[1].

1. John[4], b. 1636, June 27, d.——, md. Mary——, b. 1637, Jan. 16, dau. of Richard and first wife Hannah—— Hart of Little Compton, R. I.
2. Lydia[4], b. May 8, 1668, d. Jan. 28, 1778, md. John James of John and Susannah.
3. Joseph[4], b. Feb. 18, 1702, d. 1780, md Elizabeth Wilbur, b. 1702, md. 2d. Ann Slocum, widow of Jacob Gould.
4. Mary[4], b. Aug. 3, 1704.
5. Margaret[4], b. June 20, 1707, md. Feb. 4, 1729, Benj. Chanders of Paul and Elizabeth. Did she marry 2d. John Briggs?
6. Ruth[4], b. 1710, (d. at Newport, R. I., 1775, Miss Ruth Peckham, ag. 712). —B. J. P.

ANSWERS.

399. PERRY—Samuel Perry, b. March 2, 1665-6, who md. Esther Tabor, dau. of Thomas (Philip) and of Esther Cooke (Elder John Francis of Mayflower) was *not* the son of Edward Perry, but was the son of the first Ezra Perry, who md. (1) Elizabeth Burgess, and (2) Sarah Leonard.

That Ezra's children were:

1. Ezra Perry, b. Feb. 11, 1652, md. Rebecca Freeman, sister to Mary Freeman, who md. Edward Perry, whose son Edward you make father of abovesaid Samuel.
2. Deborah Perry, b. Nov. 28, 1654; md. Seth Pope.
3. John Perry, b. Jan. 1, 1656; md. Elizabeth —— (whom?)
4. Samuel Perry, abovesaid, md. Esther Tabor.
5. Benj. Perry, b. Jan. 15, 1670; md. Dinah Swift.
6. Remembrance Perry, b. Jan. 1, 1676.
7. Sarah Perry, md. Ephraim Swift, brother to above Dinah.

Samuel Perry's will was dated Aug. 2, 1750.—H. R. C.

3628. SMITH, PARRATT—I find that I have some early Rowley records, and have gone over them, with the following results:

John Smith and Faith Parrat married 24 Feb., 1657. She must have been a sister of Francis Parrat, who had a daughter Faith, born 1st. mo. 20th day, 1642, but who married Ezekiel Jewett.

The first entry in births under the name of Smith is: Mary, daughter of Hugh and Mary, born 1st mo, 17th day, 1642. It is not improbable, in fact I think it likely, that John Smith was the son of Hugh, but born in England. Faith, the widow of John Smith, married (2), 2 May, 1665, William Law.

If M. L. P. desires, I shall be glad to send whatever else I can find regarding the children of John and Faith Smith; but I do not find recorded either the birth or baptism of Benjamin Smith, who married, 17 Dec., 1708, Martha Kilborn. Martha Kilborn was the daughter of Isaac and Mary Kilborn, born 23 Nov., 1687. Isaac Kilborn and Mary Cheney were married 24 July, 1684. He was the son of George and Elizabeth Kilborn, born 26 Jan., 1659. I find no record of Mary Cheney.—H. L. J.

3626. SMITH, PARRATT—The only Faith Parrat I recall in the Rowley records is she who married Ezekiel Jewett. She was the daughter of Francis and Elizabeth Parrat, and was born in Rowley, 2d-1-mo, 1643.

2. I think that Elizabeth Creasey was of Ipswich.

3627. PRIME—Ann, wife of Mark Prime, was probably born in England. Samuel, son of Mark Prime, born 6 mo. 14th day, 1649, married Sarah, daughter of Samuel and Sarah Platts, 1st January, 1678.

Mark, son of Samuel Prime, married 10 Feb., 1702, Jane, daughter of Lieut. Thomas and Edney Lambert, born 10 Sept. 1685. Thomas Lambert and Ednah Northend, married 4 Nov., 1669. "Ednah Northend, daughter of Ezekiell and Ednah, born the seventh moneth, the first day, 1649."

"Samuel and Jonathan Platts, who might have been brothers, were early settlers of Rowley. Samuel probably came to Rowley with wife Sarah, and three children, born before settling there. She died 10 April, 1680. He married (2) 19 Dec., 1682, Phillipa Felt of Salem. She afterward married Thomas Nelson, 9 April, 1690, and died 29 Sept., 1709." His children were:

I. Samuel, m. Mary Law, 4 April, 1678.
II. Abel, m. Lydia Bailey, 8 May, 1672.
III. Elisabeth, m. 2 Nov., 1681, Samuel Brockelbank.
IV. Sarah, m. Samuel Prime.
V. James, m. 10 Sept., 1691, Lydia Hale.

Children of Samuel and Jane (Lambert) Prime.

I. Samuel, b. 29 Dec., 1675.
II. Sarah, b. 8 May, 1678.
III. Ann, b. 27 June, 1683. I find no others.—H. L. J.

3627. KILBOURNE—1. Gage's History of Rowley is not reliable.

2. Blodgette's "Early Settlers of Rowley," published in Essex Institute Collection, Volume XXII, will probably give all the information desired regarding the Smith and Prime families; but the record is not, I think, brought down far enough to include the Creaseys as late as 1776. The Essex Institute Collection may be found in most large libraries.—H. L. J.

3648. ASHBY—I should be glad to communicate with P. C., regarding Anthony Ashby of Salem, Mass., 1660-1670, as I am interested in the Ashby family and desire to trace the family from Salem to Duchess Co., N. Y., whither some of the lineal descendants of Anthony Ashby went some time in 1700? The name Anthony existed in the family there up to 50 years ago or less. My great grandmother was probably the daughter, or possibly the sister of Anthony Ashby of Duchess.—H. L. J.

FIRST EDITION.

"THE DISCOVERIE OF THE LARGE, RICH, AND BEWTYFUL EMPYRE OF GUIANA, with a relation of the great and Golden Citie of Manoa (which the Spanyards call El Dorado.) And the Prouinces of Emeria, Arromaia, Amapaia, and other Countries, with their riuers, adioyning. Performed in the yeare 1595, by Sir W. Ralegh Knight, Captaine of her Maiesties Guard, Lo. Warden of the Stanneries, and her Highnesse Lieutenant generall of the Countie of Cornewall." "Imprinted at London by Robert Robinson, 1596." The above is the title page of an ancient and well preserved book, which we have before us. It is a rare volume and probably the only one extant. It is bound in red morocco with gilt edges. Any one wishing to purchase this valuable work will please correspond with A. R. C., MERCURY office, stating price.

Portsmouth.

Benjamin Cornell died Sunday at the Newport Hospital, where he was suffering from dropsy. He was 69 years old. Mr. Cornell had served as a member of the town council of Portsmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley D. Rowell, of Newport, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rowell on Sunday.

Mr. Elson H. Russell died at his home on Glen road Monday after a long illness. He was born in Wareham, Mass., but came to this town 20 years ago. He married Mary L., daughter of John and Elizabeth Cozzens, who survives him. The funeral took place Wednesday. After a short service at his home services were held at the Christian church and were largely attended. Rev. E. H. Mary officiating. The floral tributes were beautiful. The bearers were Messrs. William Barclay, Harry W. Sherman, J. O. C. Peckham and Henry Mills.

Jamestown.

A load of soft coal is on its way to Jamestown for the Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company.

Midshipman Richar Wainwright of the Massachusetts, who owns a cottage here, is ill with typhoid fever at San Juan.

Captain B. F. Gardner has returned from New York.

Captain C. L. Champlin is confined to his home with an injured foot.

The Wholesome Powder

RUMFORD Baking Powder

Enables the Dyspeptic to eat hot cakes, biscuits and muffins, without distress or discomfort.

NEWPORT TRUST CO.

CAPITAL PAID IN - - - $300,000 00
SURPLUS - - - - - 120,000 00

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A general Banking and Trust business will be conducted.
Interest allowed on daily balances subject to check at sight.
Certificates of deposit issued at agreed rate of interest for moneys not subject to check.
Trustees, Executors, Administrators, etc., depositing the funds of their estates with this Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.
Every facility and accommodation consistent with conservative banking will be extended to our customers.
Correspondence and interviews invited.

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Time and Money can be Saved
by doing business with us.

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Real Estate, Insurance,
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CORNER SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.
OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS. Telephone 954.

Be Young Again

Be human, be happy. 'Tis X-mas-tide; join the laughing, happy crowds that throng this store. Come with the little ones, they'll enjoy the feast Santa has spread for them. Xmas time is children's time.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Rocking Horses
On platform. Completely equipped with removable bridle, padded saddle, built on frame that can't tip over; from $2.75.

Express Wagons
Medium size, well built, 42c.
Good size, shaved spoke wheels, iron axles, $1.25.

Shoo Flies
For the little tots too young for the saddle—they'll enjoy it just as much 75c.

Baby Robes
Ought to have one for the little ones this weather. 'Twill keep Jack Frost from biting their toes. Woolly ones, flannel lined, with flap, $3.75.
Pockets for Go-Carts, will keep them snug as a bug in a rug, $3.35.

Child Comfort
Like big folks—that's what pleases the little ones most. How big they feel in a little chair like mamma's. Here are some just the sort.
Large Little Arm Rockers of rattan, with full roll and fancy back, $2.25.
Others for 75c.

From Grandma to Baby
Christmas comes just in time for grandma's first present to the dear little thing. Let it be a high chair. The little tot is just old enough to sit at the table.
A beauty—all oak, with tray, $1.10.

ON WHEELS—Never known to sell so low before. Adjustable to two positions, $2.25.

Go-Carts
Quite the thing for a change. Beauties in fancy colored rattan and wood 65c. to $2.75.

Doll Carriages
Tiny Carriages for tiny misses, $1.00.
Good-sized Carriages, upholstered, with shades to match, $1.50.

Children's China Things
Bread and Milk Sets, 55c.
Oatmeal Sets, 45c.
Mugs, 10c.

Open every evening until Xmas.

A. C. TITUS CO.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1902, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Dec. 20:—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent December 21 to 25, warm wave 20 to 24, cool wave 23 to 27.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about December 25, cross west of Rockies by close of 26, great central valleys 27 to 29, eastern states 30.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about December 25, great central valleys 27, eastern states December 29. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about December 28, great central valleys 30, eastern states January 1.

Temperature of the week ending December 29 will average about normal in the northwest, about in southwest, above normal on Pacific coast, about in Ohio valley, lake region and northeastern states and above in southeastern states. Rainfall will be above normal in southwest, below in southeast, about in northeast, above in northwest and below on Pacific slope.

Immediately following date of this bulletin normal temperatures will prevail in northwest and southwest, while temperature will be low on Pacific slope, normal in Ohio valley, about great lakes and in northeastern states, warm in southeastern states.

Last week of December as expected to be cold and stormy, the fall in temperature and the amount of rain and snow being greater than the season requires.

January will enter cold and stormy and the month will average colder than usual. General forecasts of that month will be given in next bulletin.

All who are interested in putting up ice should get ready to do the work in January.

To be useful, weather forecasts must say where and when. To make forecasts without locating them is a mockery of a useful science, therefore I must keep repeating that where I do not name the locality meridian 90 is always to be understood as the place. If we get the date that weather events reach the general line of the Mississippi river it is easy to remember that they will reach places between that line and the Rockies from one to two and west of the Rockies two to three days earlier and points east one to two days later.

I am the only long range forecaster who makes use of weather records in calculating weather changes and to use these records is the only mathematical method, the only method by which to locate weather events.

There are a half dozen long range forecasters in the United States, each of whom use the empirical method; I alone use the records in mathematical calculations.

First National Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this bank for the choice of directors, will be held Tuesday, January 13, 1903, from eleven to twelve o'clock m.
NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.
Newport, R. I., Dec. 12, 1902—12-20

New England Commercial Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders will be held Tuesday, January 6th, 1903, at three o'clock p. m.
A semi-annual dividend will be paid to the stockholders on and after January 6th, 1903.
N. UNDERWOOD, Cashier.
Newport, R. I., Dec. 9, 1902—12-20

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 1, 1902.
Estate of Albert B. Dodge.

HERBERT S. MILLIKIN, administrator of the estate of Albert B. Dodge, late of New Shoreham, deceased, presents his final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, and the same is received and referred to the 5th day of January, 1903, at 2 o'clock, p. m., at the Town Hall, in said New Shoreham for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.
EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.
1-2-3

QUARANTINE.

QUARANTINE
Against all Cattle
COMING FROM
MASSACHUSETTS, CONNECTICUT
And other States was ordered November 29th, and is now in force.

ALL PERSONS OWNING
COWS, OXEN, BULLS, CALVES, SHEEP AND HOGS
Are hereby prohibited from removing any such animals from the premises where they now are, under the
PENALTY OF THE LAW.
By order of the State Board of Agriculture.
GEO. A. STOCKWELL, Secretary.
Providence, Dec. 11, 1902—11-20-2w

RHODE ISLAND
NORMAL SCHOOL.

SPRING TERM begins MONDAY, February 2, at 9 o'clock a. m. Examinations for admission and classification will begin Friday, January 16, beginning at 9 a. m. For catalogue or other information apply to CHARLES S. CHAPIN, Principal, Box 871, or THOMAS R. STOCKWELL, Secretary Trustees, Box 1482, Providence.
12-20-4w

National Exchange Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this bank will be held at their banking rooms, Tuesday, January 13, 1903, at 3 o'clock p. m., to elect directors for the ensuing year, and for any other business that may lawfully come before said meeting.
GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.
Newport, R. I., Dec. 17, 1902—12-20

National Exchange Bank.

Dividend No. 75.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum will be paid to the stockholders of this bank, January 1, 1903.
GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.
Newport, R. I., Dec. 17, 1902—12-20

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS who have bills or accounts against the City of Newport, are notified to present them before TUESDAY, December 23, 1902, to the departments for which they were contracted.
DAVID STEVENS, City Clerk.
12-6

NEWPORT OPERA HOUSE.

TUESDAY Afternoon and Evening, Dec. 30, 1902.

J. H. BARNEY, JR., presents
CREATORE

The most marvellous conductor in the world, who set New York music-mad, was the talk of the town and a craze all summer
AND HIS
ITALIAN BAND
Direct from
100 NIGHTS ON BROADWAY.
The sensation of the Century. Assisted by
MME. BARILI, - - Lyric Soprano
PRICES—Afternoon, 50c. Evenings, 50c, 75c and $1.00. Seats on sale at Barney's Music Store until after Dec. 15.
12-13-8w Jewett Piano used.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., December 15, A. D. 1902.

THE COMMISSIONERS heretofore appointed by this Court to examine and take the proof of the claims of the several creditors against the estate of
WILLIAM H. BLISS,
late of said Middletown, deceased, represented insolvent, present to this Court their report thereon:

It is ordered that the consideration of said report be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of January, next, A. D. 1903, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least in the *Newport Mercury*.
ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.
12-20

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that by the will of her late husband, BENJAMIN HOWLAND, late of Middletown, R. I., deceased, she is appointed the sole Executrix thereof; that said will has been proved, approved, allowed and passed for record by the Court of Probate of said Middletown; that she has given bond to said Court and is now duly qualified to act as the Executrix of said will. All persons having claims against the estate of the said Benjamin Howland are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.
JULIA M. HOWLAND, Executrix.
Middletown, R. I., Dec. 6, 1902—12-6

Now Ready.
The Many Adventures of
FOXY GRANDPA

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The next morning he came to my office with sketches for half a dozen series, and with the name "Foxy Grandpa" in his head.

The success of the series in the New York Herald was instantaneous, for who has not heard of "Foxy Grandpa" and "Hunny"?

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